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THE DOGS AND THE FLEAS.

A STRONG SATIRE THAT SHOWS HOW THE "FLEAS" ARE DOING THE "DOGS."

IT TEACHES AS GREAT A TRUTH AS BUNYAN'S PILGRIM PROGRESS.

EVEN CHILDREN CAN READ IT AND CATCH THE MORAL.

The Caucasian has Read and Enjoyed the New Satire "The Dogs and the Fleas."—We Make the Following Extract, Which Will Give Our Readers an Insight Into It:

And the fleas said the conduct and high spirit of the dogs were exceedingly commendable and showed the highest Patriotism. And they gave sanction for the dogs to sharpen their teeth and claws, and go over the pond to tear out the eyes and bowels of the Canisville dogs. The fleas, moreover, said thus unto them: "Good dogs; brave dogs; it is a grand and glorious thing to fight and die for our Hearths and Homes, as ye are about to go and do by ripping up those of the dogs beyond the water; It is meet that ye take our National Honor and National Flag and go wash out their stains in the blood of their insulters, as your forefathers and foregrandfathers have done thousands of times before. Bear with you and ever jealously guard those sacred Junk, for it takes so very, very little to dirty them, and so very much blood to cleanse them. Ours is a Just Cause and will command the blessing of Heaven, which has never failed to bless the strong claws and teeth of the dogs of Kyhidom, to the discomfiture of weaker dogs. But, dear dogs, we must ALL do our duty; an occasion like the present calls for SACRIFICE from EVERY ONE. In this solemn hour, and face to face with DUTY, let NO ONE shirk to do his uttermost share in aid of the Common Cause. In this solemn Crisis, we cannot ALL go to the field; some MUST remain at home. but whether we go to the field or remain at home, each can nobly bear his part. We are not equally gifted; some have the teeth and the claws, and some have the Means; we need both equally; the Means without the teeth and claws, is utterly useless, the teeth and claws without the Means can do but little, but with both united and the Blessing of God, all things are possible. WE have the Means and YOU have the teeth and claws; let us then, with an eye single to the glory of Our Common Sacrifice go and lay them both on our Country's Altar; ye shall, with your teeth and claws, go to the fight, and we will stay home and find the Means to send you and maintain you in the fight; and ye can repay us when ye come back; but it ye come not back, why then, your children, and your children's children can repay us. We will not be hard upon you, we will Loan the Means, we will Advance it, and we will call it your DEBT which ye may owe forever and ever, provided ye or your children pay us a little for it every year.

"Then go to the war, good dogs, and the Lord be with you, and we will stay home with the Lord and Manage the country for you."

And all the dogs gnashed their newly-sharpened teeth and howled again, "Down with the Canisvillians," "God save our Noble Fleas," and "Long live King Gorgeous Littlehead Flea."

But when they arrived in the land of the Canisvillians, and proceeded, with the Blessing of God, to tear out their eyes and their bowels, those Canisville dogs also showed surprisingly large teeth and dreadfully sharp and strong claws; whereupon the blessing of God did go over to their side, and they did amazingly wallop the life out of the Kyhidom dogs, insomuch that all that were not dead ran howling down to the pond and swam away home, and did no more venture to come back.

Then did the dogs of Canisville feel highly elated at having walloped the dogs of Kyhidom, and kept on barking and barking about their victory, and saying they could do it again, and they wished some of those Kyhis would come back again to be walloped. All which great joy and elation their own native fleas, being fleas of subtlety, did turn to their own profit; for they, seeing that dogs always like to be pushed in the way they want to go, ordained certain Remembrance Days to be observed through all the land, on which days the dogs should have flattering looking glasses held up to them, should be sung to and made poetry to, and orated at, and have incense burned for the gratification of their nostrils. There was "Defiance to Kyhidom Day," and "The Awful Walloping Day," and "Kyhi Skedaddle Day," and "Get-Along-all-by-Ourselves Day," and "Slain Dogs Day" and a host of other Days on which the dogs told one another and the fleas told them what grand, noble and gloriously independent dogs they were, that would never, no never, endure the tyrant on their soil, or suffer any bobtailed, measly, foreign dog to boss it over them.

And it was so that they grew so ineffably conceited and vain, by reason of eternally Remembering themselves and admiring their own features, that they quite forgot the fleas on their own backs. So the fleas had good fat times and were little disturbed; and in the inmost sanctuary of their own private gatherings they did knowingly wink the eye and say that for enabling dogs to Forget their own Rights the Remembrance Days beat all Creation.

Now the poor fools dogs of Canisville had been told by their own fleas that victory over the wicked dogs of Kyhidom meant Freedom, Liberty, Equality, Fraternity, Prosperity, Universal Wealth, Heaven, to themselves; and they believed them. But it did not. On the contrary, Freedom, Liberty, Equality, etc, etc., gradually vanished like a setting sun, and a great plague of itch came upon all the dogs; and from the rising of the sun until the going down thereof, and until his rising again, the dogs scratched and scratched and abraded themselves against walls and posts, and howled and barked and barked and barked about the "Good old times" when all dogs were healthy and lustrous of coat.

And the dogs grew thin and lank and mangy looking. Their eyes grew lustreless, and their ribs could be counted by the naked eye at quite a distance. Their ears hung down; their spirit departed; and only when some specially venomous flea gave a dog a specially venomous nip did he awake from his listlessness; with a quick explosive yelp he would suddenly flop on the ground and cause his hind leg to vibrate with the rapidity of a suddenly released spring.

But as for the fleas they prospered in an inverse ratio to the dogs. All the qualities of the dogs seemed to be transferred to them. As the dogs grew thin the fleas grew fat and plump. As the dogs grew listless the fleas grew lively. As a total aggregate of dog and flea there seemed to be no loss of volume; for what one lost the other seemed to gain. The average of blood, vitality and energy seemed about as before; and to the outside spectator, it made no difference; but it was another matter entirely with the constituent parts; for the only part of this society that was abundantly satisfied was the fleas, and the only part that was not at all satisfied was the dogs.

And it came to pass that the dogs became possessed, seemingly, of a desire to work harder. Everyone now frenziedly tore around, scratching in gutters for any kind of dirty eatables, nosing in garbage barrels and keeping up an incessant trot in search of something to eat. Moreover they seemed to become possessed of the devil. Their tempers went sour, and they seemed to be perpetually on the hunt for a fight. Let but one dog be found munching a bone, and instantly half a dozen others, with growls, would rush upon him and compel him to let go, only to snarl, and rage and battle for it amongst themselves; from which conflict several would emerge bleeding, torn and ragged. And the more they fought and squabbled for bones and scraps, the scarcer the bones and scraps seemed to grow. The dogs were always hungry, and in spite of their utmost efforts many fell by the wayside and died of starvation; and the wail of the hungry ones nightly went up to heaven.

Why was all this? Nobody seemed to know, save a few old fogy dogs who remembered the good time of the reign of the departed chieftain, Bull McMastiff. THEY said that there were as many bones and scraps in the community as ever there were; yea, that there were more than ten times as many as in McMastiff's reign. THEY said that the real reason was that every dog had become so thickly settled with fleas, that, no matter how hard and how many hours a day he hunted for food, he could never get enough to nourish himself, because the fleas he carried ATE HIM UP and so continually sucked his blood, that they kept him always thin and on the very edge of starvation. Said they: "Behold the fleas; they toil not, neither do they spin, neither do they hunt after bones, nor do any manner of work on the Sabbath, nor any other day, for a living; and yet, verily, not a dog in all his plumpness in the good old times, was half so plump as one of these. Behold how easy be the times these suckers have; the body which maintains them carries them around, and is, in all respects, their most humble and obedient servant."

But the bare ribbed, hungry and flea-ridden mob of dogs derided these wise old stagers and mockingly cried out to them, "Go up, ye bald heads; what do ye know about these things?" "Shut up your jaw!" "Pull down your vest!" "Shoot them teeth!" and other such ribald remarks. Therefore the wise old dogs did shut up, and did no more try the impossible job of teaching fools. And in a few more years they drew up their feet and gave up the ghost; and the community had rest from their unwelcome prophesying.

But THE MISERIES OF THE DOGS DID NOT ABATE WITH THE DEATH OF THOSE WHO TOLD THEM WHAT THE MATTER WAS. Every day the police dogs reported that they had discovered another one either dying or dead of starvation; and then the dogs ran together and called a confab, which they named an "inquest." And the "inquest" was a solemn ceremony where a dozen or more dogs, each blind in one eye, headed by another dog called a "Coroner"—also blind in one eye and weak in the other—looked the dead dog all over and then said: "Natural causes;" "Visitation of God;" "Anæmia;" "Atrophy;" "Cardialgia;" "VACUITY OF THE ALIMENTARY CANAL," and then ordered somebody to bury him in the sacred place of dogs called the "Field of the Potter."

But it was several times noticed that no "inquest" was ever held over a flea. When a flea died he was always in bed, surrounded by a coming and going host of his sorrowing pulician friends, and attended by a peculiar set of creatures called "Emdees," who did all they could to retard his death. And when he was dead they all signed an elaborately

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

JONaTHAN EDWARDS' CORRESPONDENCE.

(Special to THE CAUCASIAN)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—The announcement that "General" E. R. Hampton has been appointed chief of a division in the Treasury department, will produce a sensation in North Carolina when it is known that it is the same Hampton who bore Holden's commission as brigadier-general in the "Kirk war." Hampton's commission was a month or two antecedent to Holden's suspension of the writ of habeas corpus. The operation of "Kirk's cut-throats," immediately followed. Caswell and Alamance counties were put under military law. One of the most dramatic and stirring incidents of the last campaign in the State occurred at Alamance court house. An audience of four or five hundred people were moved to tears. Old men wept as Senator Ransom vividly recalled the scenes of July, 1870, when the temple of justice, in which he was then speaking, was turned into a bastile; when the great unit of personal liberty, which the noble people of Alamance, in "days that tried men's souls," fought to maintain, was trampled under foot by "Holden's armed ruffians;" when no man or woman was safe from insult and arrest. God in His mercy, I say it reverently, may forgive this crime, but the people of Alamance, the people of North Carolina never, never; no, NEVER. "The applause that greeted this outburst was heard by the heroes who fell at the battle of Alamance," a century or more ago. A great wave of emotion swept over the audience. "The sobs of strong men" were heard as the tumult of applause died away. The Holden-Kirk war, occurring nearly a quarter of a century ago, is still familiar history in North Carolina. It has been printed in vermillion hues in every State and National campaign since that time, but the appointment of "General" Hampton upon the recommendation of Senator Ransom, suggests that the last has been seen and heard of it as a campaign document. Holden was impeached and went to his grave in disgrace, a heart-broken man. Before his death, of course, he joined the Democratic party, but the people were implacable and refused him pardon and his crime oblivion. Long after Holden's apostecy, Hampton maintained affiliation with the Republican party. Following his military career he was appointed clerk of the Federal Court in the Western district. In expectation of an appointment under Hayes' administration he resigned the clerkship. Disappointment drove him out of the Republican party in disgust. Adventurous and daring in political methods he rashly attempted to smash the "Greensboro Ring." In this mad effort he was sustained by the notorious Hester, of Ku-Klux memory, and deputy marshal Franks. Hester lives in Wilmington and, like "boss" McKane, is an exemplary churchman and Democrat. Franks narrowly escaped the penitentiary; lives in Swain county—a prince among Democrats. Hampton is here and slated for a two thousand dollar departmental appointment. The revival of such ancient history will hardly militate against the appointment, but it will certainly rain a storm of remonstrance and protest among the rival applicants. A dozen or more Democrats are applicants for the place. This appointment exhausts the State's quota of patronage in the Treasury Department. Among the Democratic applicants are some of the most active party workers in the State. Very naturally a howl will go up, and somebody will hear its echo even a year hence.

* * *

In recommending Hampton's appointment Senator Ransom is in perfect accord with the policy of Cleveland's administration and is consistent as well.

Cleveland's Secretary of State, the premier of the cabinet, the successor of Bayard,—Gresham—is a Republican and a pensioner. Are Josephus Daniels and "Steve" Bell Democrats? Why draw the line at "Kirk's Lambs?" Isn't somewhere in Ezekiel's writings we read: "Behold, I, even I, will both search my sheep and seek them out!" With greater truth and with more sincerity Hampton can say with the Daniels-Bell misfit: "I am a Democrat." In the spirit of Ezekiel let us welcome General Hampton as a leader among the Democratic pharisees and pie-patriots. The war is over. All hail the era of peace, fraternity and Democratic fellowship!

* * *

The Democratic majority in the House is only another name for Democratic incapacity and Democratic discord. Ten days have been wasted in a futile and disgraceful attempt to compel the attendance of Democratic absentees. Every day is a repetition of the preceding day and emphasizes the folly, incompetency and recreancy of Democratic leadership. The proposition which has hopelessly dead-locked the House, is to coin the silver bullion in the treasury vaults and thereby add nearly sixty million dollars to the currency of the country. Wall street objects. Cleveland is opposed to it, of course, "Jelly Fish" Carlisle is in doubt. The National Banks are fighting it. Democrats who shout with the Populists and vote with the "machine" give it a half-hearted support, but enough of them are absent on "account of urgent private business"—which means a renomination—to dead-lock and delay legislation. The exhibition day after day is both pitiful and humiliating. At this rate Democratic leadership is swiftly driving the country to ruin and the people into the frenzy of political revolution. In the approaching campaign, cowardly excuses will have but little heed among a deceived and indignant people, "The old machine is rusty and creaking. It cannot be reformed; it must be smashed."

* * *

The Democratic tariff "makeshift" is menaced with disaster in the Senate. The free-traders have each other by the throat and the death grapple is on. A powerful railroad lobby demands a duty of 50 cents on coal; Louisiana demands a protective duty on sugar at the cost of defeating the bill; the Southern iron and lumber interests clamor for protection, but they will not resist the passage of the bill. Admitting that its effect will be ruinous upon Southern industries, Democratic supremacy—the result of dishonest election methods—in their estimation is paramount to all else. Self-preservation is the first and only law known to the average congressman. Democratic machine supremacy in the South means the perpetuation of personal and sectional politics. All other considerations sink into miserable insignificance by comparison with this great, patriotic, dominating impulse.

EDWARD D. WHITE.

The New Associate Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court as Announced in The Caucasian Last Week.

The long vacant seat in the Supreme Court has at last been filled. Justice Blanchford died Nov. '93 Senator White, of Louisiana, is the lucky man. The President first nominated Mr. Hornblower and then Mr. Peckham, both of New York, for the place but the Senate refused to confirm both nominations. Senator White was appointed Feb. 19th and his appointment was confirmed by the Senate the same day.

U. S. JUSTICE WHITE.

Mr. White was born in the Parish of Lafourche, La., in 1845. He has already acted in a Judicial capacity as Justice of the Supreme Court of his native State, Louisiana. He, like Secretary Herbert of the Navy, and Secretary Morton of the Agricultural Department, and every other appointment that Cleveland has made from the South, is a gold bug.

UNDER WHICH FLAG?

The Arkansas Farmer has been trying to stand by the people and at the same time hold on to the Democratic party. But it is now waking up to the true situation. It has just come to the forks of the road that THE CAUCASIAN found two years ago. It sees that it must stand by Democratic principles and leave the rotten party or it must follow the party machine and give up the principles of Jackson and Jefferson. The bond issue is more than it can stand. We clip the following:

"Why then does Carlisle issue gold bonds?

"The bankers are manifesting a strong interest in the bond issue proposed by Mr. Carlisle. They are now offering to take them all. Mr. Bland has prepared a bill which will do away with the necessity for issuing bonds, but the money power may succeed in defeating it.

"You have now the milk in the cocoanut. Hundreds of Democratic papers are printing what thousands of Democratic voters have been saying for months, that we have another bankers' administration. What is the result? Look at home for the answer; good wheat in the West selling at 44 cents a bushel; good cotton in the South at a trifle over 6 cents a pound; mortgage on your home, children barefooted, wife in a ragged calico dress, husband without a decent suit of clothes to be laid out if he should die; and this in a country where wealth has increased over 100 per cent. in twenty-five years. What are you going to do about it? My working man friend, that is for you to say, but it seems to the Arkansas Farmer that there is but one course to pursue. Lay down your political differences of the past, get together and make up your minds what you want, refuse to vote for a man for any office unless he will pledge himself to vote for measures you approve and if he sells you out, make him stretch hemp. The Arkansas Farmer will be censured by many for saying this, but 'desperate diseases require desperate remedies,' and the workingmen of America can stand but few more selling outs such as have characterized legislation for a quarter of a century."

THE POPULIST CONGRESSMAN.

(New York Sun.)

"So much for the Populist members. There is not an idle man among them. They are always in their seats and their names are found recorded upon nearly every roll call. They are not obstructionists or cranks, but men who seem to have become convinced that the welfare of the nation requires the services of a new political party, and they have formed a party to meet the exigency. That it has found many hearers was shown by their wonderful convention in Omaha in 1892. In their casting over a million votes and getting over 20 electoral votes in their first campaign, a new step in a national election. No one in the Populist party need be ashamed, but instead can be proud of their representatives in Congress.

Go to THE CAUCASIAN office to buy old papers.

CAPT. HURSEY REPLIES TO MR. FURMAN.

He Shows Light Upon That Secret Circular of Summons.

Capt. John B. Hursey, having stated that he was present when that infamous "secret circular" was prepared by Judge Avery, R. M. Furman and F. M. Simmons, Mr. Furman comes out in a card denying that Capt. Hursey was present when the scheme was hatched. Capt. Hussey replies as follows:

An Asheville dispatch in the Observer of February 3rd quotes R. M. Furman as denying "any conferrence or consultation concerning the preparation of the secret circular" by the State Democratic committee in the last campaign. In refutation of the statement made by me that the circular in question was the joint production of Associate Justice Avery, F. M. Simmons and R. M. Furmans, he is quoted as saying that, "at the time of the preparation of the circular Hussey was under grave suspicion at headquarters which precludes any idea of his presence at any consultation concerning the campaign."

I shall content myself, at this time with a simple recital of the facts and leave the public to its own inference.

At the time of the preparation of the circular, and subsequent to its issuance, I was officially connected with the state committee as the correspondent of the Raleigh Chronicle, as the following will show:—

"Raleigh, N. C., August 17, '92.

"Capt. John B. Hursey is the authorized representative and correspondent of the State Chronicle, and telegrams sent to the Chronicle by him will be paid for at this office.

"T. R. JERNIGAN,
"Editor, etc."

Upon tendering my services to the committeee Mr. Simmons suggested the Chroicle assignment. It was agreeable to Mr. Jernigan and the committee assumed the payment of my expenses begining with August 17th my connection with the committee continued until September 26th. In the interim the secret circular was prepared and issued. Dated September 23rd, if was prepared several days anterior, on Saturday, September 18th, I think. At the time, however, contrary to Mr. Furman's statement, I was in confidential and official communication with the committee. If necessary I can refresh Mr. Furman's mind in a way to bring the matter vividly to his recollection. I was present when the circular was written, heard its contens read and discussed. It was written by Furman, and, if the original is in existence, this statement can be easily verified. Judge Avery had prepared and deliverd the opinion of the Supreme Court in Harris vs. Scarborough, which involved a new registration in the State and he was present aiding in the preparation of the circular, which was to be used as a confidential communication and only intended to be special instructions "to Democratic registrars and other elections officials." The conference, or whatever it may be called, was interrupted by Judge Avery hurriedly leaving the room in response to a message calling him to the bedside of Chief Justice Merrimon, who was supposed to be dying. Now Mr. Furman is egregiously mistaken in his published statement or he was guilty of criminal dereliction as a trustee of the Democratic party, if he believes that I was "under grave suspicion at the time of the preparation of the circular," and did not expose the already "discovered treachery." If the committee entertained any such opinion, then or subsequently, it was flagrantly recreant to duty in suppressing it. It is all a lie--Furman's statement bears all the earmarks of malevolence and wanton mendacity.

With the report of the joint discussion at Morganton, September 25th, between Glenn and Butler, my connection with the committee ceased. At Morganton a personal altercation between Glenn and Butler was narrowly averted. At Marion on the following Monday the discussion, it was expected, would culminate in bloodshed, if not a funeral. Glenn was unarmed and defenceless. Valorously did I go to his rescue and presented him with a nickle-plated, hair trigger, 32 calibre, warranted. What more could mortal man do to prove his Democracy? The secret circular had then been prepared and distributed and had fallen into the hands of some "rascally Republican postal clerk." But instead of "promotion for meritorious services on the field," I must submit to the reprobation of that virtuous exponent of Democracy, Mr. R. M. Furman. God save the mark!

Equally reckless and mendacious is Furman's statement that my appointment in the Government Printing Office was charged to Tom Settle. It was made at my own solicitation, without Mr. Settle's knowledge, and my resignation, 2 or 3 months afterwards, was at my own instance.

JOHN B. HUSSEY,
Washington, February 6th.

Erastus Wiman, formerly manager for R. G. Dun & Co.'s mercantile agency, builder of the Staten Island Rapid Transit railroad, and a prominent advocte of the annexation of Canady to the United States, was arrested last week charged with forgeries amounting to $229,000. He was arraigned before Judge Martin in chambers in the General Sessions Court and committed to the Tombs in defalt of $25,000 bail.

THE $25.00 PREMIUM

WHICH THE CAUCASIAN OFFERED IS BEING COMPETED FOR.

Five More Letters—The Caucasian has Struck the Key Note.

No. 25.

Jonesboro, N. C., Feb. 16, '94.

EDITOR THE CAUCASIAN:—At the last regular meeting of Underwood Farmers' Alliance, No. 104, we discussed the best plan to secure a fair election and an honest count under the present election law. We had a committee of three of our lady members to decide which was the best plan offered. Their decision was for the importance of a free election and an honest count to be thoroughly discussed in every section of North Carolina, thereby educating the public sentiment as to its importance and then public sentiment will compel a free election and an honest count.

On motion this plan was ordered to be sent to THE CAUCASIAN to compete for the $25.00 prize. On motion it was ordered that if we secure the prize that we take it in subscriptions for THE CAUCASIAN.

Hope your committee will duly consider our plan.

Respectfully,
S. B. WORTHY.

No. 26.

Woodworth, N. C., Feb. 16, '94.

MR. EDITOR:—I have seen your offer of $25.00 reward for the best plan to obtain an honest election next fall. This, I think, is the best plan. Make honest elections the leading issue in the campaign. Prove, by living witnesses the fraud committed at their precincts in the different parts of the State at the last election.

This will force the honest Democratic voters to investigate, and by doing so they will create and honest public sentiment in favor of honest elections. When this is done the victory is won and not until then. At the same time select men of the highest honesty and integrity for county chairman throughout the State, and let them have perfect precinct organizations of the most influential men at the precincts. The county chairman with his executive committee should find out when the commissioners will appoint the judges of election for the ensuing twelve months and be there and ask for one People's party judge at each precinct and also have the Republican county chairman there and get him to waive his right, or ask for the same judges. Two or three names from each precinct should be presented for them to select from, and if they will not do this I would ask for an honest Democrat who will serve if appointed. I am sure this plan will give honest election.

Yours faithfully,
T. A. ESTES.

N. B.—Last but not least extend the circulation of THE CAUCASIAN and other reform papers until their influence shall be felt in every home. The cause is growing every day.

Yours, T. A. E.

No. 27.

San Souci, N. C., Feb. 19, '94.

MR. EDITOR:—In reply to your offer of $25.00 for suggestion of the most feasible and effective method for preventing fraud and securing as near as possible a fair and honest election in North Carolina next fall under the present election law: I would say the main license for fraud is with the boards of county commissioners whose duty it is to appoint officers to conduct the election. If these boards were composed of men who were politically honest; if these men could be induced to know, and feel the full force of their oath of office; if they would but free themselves of the influences of tricksters, bosses, cliques and rings usually found around the court house, I am sure they would not be so careful in selecting election officers who are destitute of, or who profess very elastic consciences, and who seem to know but little of the nature and importance of an oath—cunning and ignorance usually combining to make up a satisfactory election board.

To alter this it is necessary to have honest men to conduct the election and canvass the returns; such men are to be found in every township. Let the people organize and attend the meeting of the county commissioners at the meeting when these appointments are to be made, in force or by selected representatives from every township, and ask that certain good, honest and competent election officers be appointed and I don't think there are but few boards of county commissioners that will or can refuse.

I take it for granted that party clubs will be formed, and a line of systematic work will be promulgated, if so, this work is easily and openly done. Give us correct men, no matter from what party; selected as the law directs, and we can have a fair election—but these fellows who have heretofore handled the ballots better be left out, "it is hard to learn an old dog new tricks."

J. C. FREEMAN.

No. 28.

Berry, N. C., Feb. 16, '94.

MR. EDITOR:—Since the Democrats are in control of the machinery in this State and since they are author of the present election laws and are familiar with all the loop-holes, allow me to make a few suggestions as to the most feasible and effective method of preventing fraud and securing a fair and honest election next fall, viewed from a Populist standpoint:

First—Form People's party clubs in every township, and if expedient, at every school house in the State, and create public sentiment against election frauds by showing how the will of the American people has been and may be thwarted by dishonest election—emphasizing the alarming fact, that our homes, our liberties, purchased to the fathers of American Independence, are at stake.

Second—Petition the county commissioners to give the Populists a fair representation of the poll holders of the different townships, which they will do if they are the right kind of men.

Third—Let the Populists appoint a committee of five of their best and wisest men in each township in the State, whose business it shall be to see that all Populists who are entitled to vote are properly registered, and look after the illegal registration of their opponents and do all in their power to prevent fraud. It shall also be the duty of the committees of each township to attend the polls on the day of election and see, by being diligent and faithful, that no Populist is defrauded or wronged out of his vote. It shall further be the duty of these committees of each township to attend on the day for canvassing the votes and see that proper returns are made.

Fourth—Let each Populist appoint himself a committee of the whole and do his whole duty.

Fifth—Let us watch as well as pray, for "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Yours for reform,
J. C. LASLEY.

No. 29.

Poortith, N. C., Feb. 17, '94.

MR. EDITOR:—In a recent number of your paper I see a premium of $25.00 is to be given to the person suggesting the best plan of breaking up the election frauds. My plan is to have three good men of each party appointed by the chairman of the primary election, and each committee of three to have a separate box at the polls, and as each man votes at the general box, to also cast his vote with his committee. I also suggest that these committees be appointed before the registration books are open, and each committee appoint one of their number to keep a book also, and when a voter registers at the general book, to also register with the man holding the book of his party; that is, if he is a Democrat, as soon as he registers at the general book to also register with the Democratic committee, and do likewise if he be a Republican or Populist.

Truly, F. S. CRANZ.

WHAT WILL THE POPULISTS DO?

[Washington Post.]

There is said to be some foundation for the rumor which was current yesterday to the effect that the Populists are growing tired of the inability of Mr. Bland to get a quorum of the silver Democrats. It will be remembered that it was the Populists who furnished a quorum which enabled the House to pass the Hawaiian resolution. They did this because they expected that the Democrats would speedily pass the seignorage bill, but they have been badly mistaken. Yesterday, when Mr. Bland had again failed to get a quorum, Mr. Lafe Pence, the young Colorado Populist, went to him and said: "We are going to quit. The Populists have decided that there is no use of keeping up this farce any longer, and we are going home."

The Missouri silver leader gasped. "You don't mean that, do you," he said.

"Yes." said Pence, "we have made up our minds that you Democrats cannot do any business, and there is no use of our staying with you any longer."

On the next roll call some of the Populists dropped out, but they were all in on the last round-up. As a matter of fact, Mr. Pence was partly humorous in his remarks to Mr. Bland, as the latter afterward found out, but it would not be at all surprising if the feeling expressed in jest should be found to have a substratum of earnestness. At any rate, there is a feeling, which is shared by Democrats, Republicans, and Populists alike, that the spectacle which the House is now presenting cannot be continued for many more days.

If the Populists withdraw their votes it will be almost if not quite impossible for Mr. Bland to secure a quorum, and the attempt to pass the seignorage bill will have to be abandoned. The Populists say that with 226 Democrats there ought to be no trouble in getting a quorum of Democrats alone, "and besides," as one of them said yesterday, "if the Democrats will not stay here and attend to their duties let the people elect the Populists, and they will find us always here." Mr. Pence told Mr. Bland yesterday that Mr. Lacey, of Iowa, had told him that there were ten or a dozen Republicans who, if given an opportunity to speak and explain their position, would vote for the bill. Mr. Bland wanted their names, but Mr. Pence said that this ought not to be required, and there the conversation ended."

The above shows plainer than ever how traitorous the Democratic Congressmen are to the people. They promised the people free coinage of silver during the campaign. They now not only refuse to vote for free coinage, but are slow to vote for even a bill to coin the small amount of silver now in the vaults of the Treasury.

The President tendered the position of Ministers to Stockholm Norway to Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee last week, but Gov. Lee declined.

GOVERNOR VANCE.

LET THE PEOPLE STAND BY "OLD ZEB" WHILE THE MACHINE IS PERSECUTING HIM.

[Special Cor. The Caucasian.]

As "Gov. Vance," the common people of North Carolina, especially the old Confederate soldiers, know him and delight to so call and honor him, and it is with them that I would make this my plea, in behalf of one who at all times and under all circumstances has proven himself their true friend.

Now that the machine Democracy—Cleveland, Ransom, Simmons and company are making war upon the old hero, let us take a retrospective view of his past record and see who deserves the confidence of the confidence of the people most?

Do not the old soldiers remember when, they of North Carolina were known, not only by their quality as soldiers, but by the very clothes they wore, procured for them by this same Governor Vance, having fitted out a blockade steamer for that purpose only, when he might have made a vast fortune by using it for his private speculation if he had not been too honest and too conscientious?

The North Carolina soldiers were known by their martial bearing; their bravery in conflict and the "clothes they wore," had for them by one in high position then, but then as ever showing himself a true friend,—a modern Tribune of the people.

Now that the ring are making war upon him, let us send him words of cheer and comfort and stand by "Old Zeb" Vance, as we delight to call him, for he stood by us in the dark days of tribulation, when now the Wall street and Washington "office brokers" are making relentless war upon him because he has the manhood to defend the people from oppression and wrong!

Remember that he refused to vote for the repeal of the Sherman silver purchasing law, unless their would be an amendment, one or more, giving some benefit to the agricultural classes of the South—some measure "tacked on" which would make the products of the soil pay for their production. He stood up in the Senate and said that the legislation was all against the wealth-producing masses of the South—that it was depressing to agriculture and in favor of the classes, and all he asked was to get something for his people, and for this he was, and is, ostracized and hated by the very men whom the farmers of North Carolina and of the South placed in office, so that he is not now allowed admittance in the palace of the autocrat, who holds sway in the White House, and is as much a despot and tyrant as ever was the Czar of all Russias!

He is a very "Tribune of the people" and for standing up for their rights, he is spit upon, as it was, insulted, ignored, and now they would fain cast odium upon his fair name, if they could do so. Robbed of his rights as a U. S. Senator—deprived of the last vestige of his right to have voice in the appointments to office in his native State—hated but feared because and only because he refused to barter away the liberties of his people, and would not sell their birthrigat for a "mess of pottage."

He has pointed out the dangerous power the National banks of this country wield, when they can congest the currency, so that to-day there is $78,000,000 more currency in the banks of the city of New York, than the local demands require—and yet—and yet we are told that we shall all be "whipped in" at the next election to vote for the nominees of the machine?

We shall see WHAT WE SHALL SEE, and in the meantime let every one determine to preserve his liberties and assert his manhood.

AMOS.

[The above was written by a very prominent man who voted the Democratic last time.—ED.]

IS VANCE "A LITTLE BIG MAN?"

A correspondent "Boheman" of the Charlotte Observer says:

Among other prolific crops North Carolina has long been noted for producing a marvelous one of little big men, more noted in this respect perhaps than any other State in the Union, except South Carolina, which leads the world in this specialty. It is to be deplored that Zeb Vance will go into history as one of this type, and yet as surely as the historian of the future records impartially his latest public acts just so surely will the verdict of posterity be that a putative great man of yesterday has dwindled to a little big man of today. Some humorous sage has recently said that "when a public official becomes impressed with the idea that he is a big gun he should be fired." Is it not about time for the Democratic party in North Carolina to pull some lanyards?

When the Democratic party "fires" Gov. Vance out of it then truly there will be nothing but a few Cleveland cuckoos and a "smell of brimstone left behind."

Increase the circulation of THE CAUCASIAN and you increase its power and influence in the coming fight. Try to get it into the hands of every family.

It is reported that a resident of Petersburg, Va., was robbed last week of all his fowls save one aged drake, around whose neck was found tied a note reading: "Fatten this d—d old duck: We will call for him later.

THE CAUCASIAN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

MARION BUTLER, Editor & Propr.

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SIX MONTHS, - - - - - - - - 50

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DON'T MISS A GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

The heat and passion of the last campaign has passed away. The cruel realities that are now developing are doing their work.

The people are now in a "thinking mood." To read a paper like THE CAUCASIAN every week will make a convert of nine men out of ten before the next campaign opens.

They will then see that it is their duty to their wives, their children and their country to wash their hands of the two old monopoly ridden parties.

They will see that it is to their interest to vote for the Populist candidate for congress. They will see that a People's party Legislature is necessary to secure good honest government here in North Carolina.

There has never been a better time to get the truth and the facts before the people. If there is a member of the Populist party in your community who is not reading, get him to take THE CAUCASIAN by all means. A man who does not keep up with the procession of thought and action will soon be dead weight on the movement.

If there is a man (who is not an office seeker) who voted the Democratic ticket, by all means get him to read THE CAUCASIAN. Such a man is ready to vote for what is best for him and his country when once he sees it. THE CAUCASIAN gives the facts and this will make him see it.

REAPING WHAT HE SOWED.

The Charlotte Observer, in its lament over the prospect of Simmons' defeat for Collector of Internal Revenue, says:

"We protest against the proposition that the men who carry elections are to be disfranchised after they are won."

He seems to have forgotten that the Bible says "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." But it may be that the Bible is not the rule of action in the Observer's office any more than it was the guide for Simmons' conduct and methods in the last campaign. Mr. Simmons sent out secret instructions to his subordinates which disfranchised thousands of citizens who had been voting on the same registration for years. Yes, Simmons and his henchmen "carried the election" the way it was recorded, the people did not do it. Mr. Simmons ought to learn by experience what disfranchisement is.

A VOTE STEALER IN STRIPES.—THE LESSON IT TEACHES.

What has McKane done that he should now be condemned to a convict's cell for six years? He has sought to conceal by evasions of law and to defend by acts of violence a system of fraudulent registration and election. He was the secret assassin of an honest ballot and of pure elections. He organized fraud at the registry and the polls. The conviction and sentence of such a corrupter of public morals are signs of the revival of good government and the restoration of public virtue. The convict Tweed in his cell eloquently enforced the Eighth Commandment The convict McKane in his striped jacket will teach the country as impressive a lesson—that lawlessness cannot take the place of law, and that elections must be honest, pure and above reproach.

WHAT HAS BECOME OF THEM?

Thirty-four congressmen were elected by the Alliance to congress, yet to-day there are only about a dozen who pretend to stand up in congress and fight on. Where are the others? What is the matter? They were elected as Alliance Democrats. New wine was put in old bottles and it has turned out just as the Bible said it would. The People's party congressmen are the only ones you hear from fighting for the Alliance and the great demands of equal rights to all and special privileges to none. The people will not make this mistake next time.

The goldbug press and the "cuckoo" congressmen are constantly harping about the good faith and credit of the government to the bondholders. Their attention is called by the National Watchman to what Burke, the great author and statesman said on this point:

"It is to the property of the citizen, and not to the demands of the creditor of the State, that the original faith of society is pledged. The claim of the citizen is prior in time, paramount in title, superior in equity."

Burke was not speaking as a paid attorney, but as a patriot for all the people.

The policy of the Democratic machine (and in this they are following in Republican tracks as well as on the bond question) is to reward those who are most expert in counting votes which were never cast in an election. The man who opposes one of these machine men commits the unpardonable crime. Senator Vance s now guilty of that crime.

A DASTARDLY CONSPIRACY AGAINST VANCE.

"A most dastardly attempt is being made to manufacture public sentiment against Senator Vance in favor of Simmons' confirmation as Internal Revenue Collector. Coercion and protest having failed the machine now attempts to accomplish its end by abuse, ridicule and disparagement. The medium employed is the Charlotte Observer. Almost every issue of that paper contains a letter to this effect:

"As much as we love Senator Vance, we are constrained to believe that he is doing the party a greater injury than he dreams of, and such is the universal sentiment of the west."

This letter is from Morganton. Another of the same import from Salisbury, says:

"Senator Vance's attitude towards Simmons has never set well with the Salisbury Democrats. The Senator has had many warm friends in the county, and still has but his personal spite brought into the matter, has caused many to become disgusted with him. Your correspondent hopes he yet may show himself manly by retracting or explaining himself better to his constituents."

Another from Rutherfordton says:

"While a warm admirer of Senator Vance, I sincerely deprecate his opposition to Mr. Simmons, who most assuredly did all in his power to carry Democracy into harbor last year."

Then follows, in the next issue, a penny-a-liner, Bohemian. This slanderer and scandal scavenger who imagines that his identity is unknown, says:

Among other prolific crops North Carolina has long been noted for producing a marvelous one of little big men, more noted in this respect perhaps than any other State in the Union, except South Carolina, which leads the world in this specialty. It is to be deplored that Zeb Vance will go into history as one of this type, and yet as surely as the historian of the future records impartially his latest public acts just so surely will the verdict of posterity be that a putative great man of yesterday has dwindled to a little big man of today."

Almost one page of this paper could be filled with extracts like the above. Plain enough it must be to any body that it is manufactured sentiment. It is made to order in the Collector's office in Raleigh. Simmons inspires and directs it. Who cares for Simmons? Who knows him west of Raleigh? To insignificance is added obscurity. Notoriety, such as now distinguishes ex "boss" McKane, may eventually come to him, but to compare him in public estimation to Zeb Vance is to add insult to calumny. Certainly it is not our special business to vindicate Senator Vance, but he is daily abused, criticised, and ridiculed, and hardly one Democratic paper in the State has the manhood or courage to resent it or defend him. In opposing Simmons' confirmation he is discharging a public duty. Nine men out of ten in the State, if they are honest and self-respecting, will sustain him. Our only concern in the matter is as a North Carolinian. The appointment is a reflection on the State. It is odious to the people, and were we influenced by selfish considerations not a word could we be induced to say in opposition. Simmons leadership is only hastening the day of Democratic disintegration in the State.

Try to send in at least one new subscriber with your renewal.

Some time recently, in a letter on the silver question, discussing the dishonest attitude of the bosses of the Democratic party and their alliance with the money power, Senator Vance said that conditions might arise in a few months, which would cause a "majority of the Democratic party to deliberately walk out of itself, leaving nothing behind him but a smell of brimstone and Wall street." How much longer can Senator Vance and those who think like him stand the smell of sulphur and Wall street? Is it not time that they were walking out of the traitorous party and getting an airing?

Wheat is now quoted in New York at 62 3-8 cents a bushel, while the price is much lower in this State. A year ago wheat was quoted in New York at 73 5-8 cents. What has caused this fall of 11 1-4 cents in price in one year? Is it overproduction? The statistics show that the last crop was a million bushels less than the crop the year before. The same applies to cotton. The price is lower than last year, while the crop is smaller. Is it tariff that is doing this? Is it force bill and negro domination? Is it pensions? No. It is the goldbug financial policy of the Democratic party. We challenge the Democratic press to show that this is not true.

Mr. Glenn—District Attorney Glenn, each day the people grow more anxious to see "that letter" which you said on the stump that President Cleveland wrote you, saying that he was for silver. A Washington correspondent says that Mr. Cleveland denies writing you such a letter. There are thousands of people who remember that you said you had the letter, you even exhibited it and told the people what was in it. Now it is evident to the people that either you or President Cleveland are grossly in error about this important matter. Let the people hear from you.

THE DEVIL QUOTING SCRIPTURE.

The following is from a Democratic newspaper, the Charlotte Observer, and sounds very much like the devil quoting scripture. Seldom does such a chunk of solid truth ever find its way with a Democratic paper Why the Observer should so flippantly slap Ransom in the face is beyond comprehension.

Referring to the consideration of the Peckham nomination the Observer says:

"There would have been a night session but for the fact that there were two or three dinner parties and a theatre party appointed for that occasion. Ain't that nice? Sixty-five millions of people, many of them starving and freezing, waiting on that Senate to settle this question so that the wheels of industry can begin to hum again but they can't take time from their dinner and theatre parties to hurry it up a little and bring relief to the people."

The picture is true to life—a Democratic picture, drawn by a Democratic artist. Democratic cowardice and deception has done well its ghastly work. One must shudder in its contemplation.

Look at the scene in the House of Representatives. A million of unemployed people are crying for work and bread. From every nook and corner of the great Republic is heard the demand for more money. Every Democratic platform, State or National, for nearly twenty years, has demanded the free coinage of silver as a means of relief from a currency famine. What is the spectacle in Washington? A simple proposition to coin the silver seignorage in the treasury vaults is thwarted by a handful of Wall Street, Democratic goldbugs. Democratic absenteeism makes this possible. The blame is properly put on the majority for a two days exhibition of shameless incapacity and criminal neglect of public duty.

AND IT CAME TO PASS ETC.

On Nov. 16th, 1893, the following warning appeared in the editorial columns of THE CAUCASIAN:

"WATCH THE STATE MACHINE."

"During the last campaign we told the people that the Chicago platform was a cowardly makeshift, and was written to deceive the people. This was indignantly denied by the Democratic speakers and politicians, but now every Democratic paper in the State (except one) is making the same charge. But the people must watch these papers, they are not making this confession because they have undergone any change of heart, they are doing it to try to hold the confidence of the people so they can fool them again. They know that the people are in open revolt against the gold bug policy of the administration, and that they themselves are losing their hold upon the people. The Democratic politicians and editors have caucused over the situation and decided that inasmuch as the next campaign will not be a national one, that probably they can hold the people to the machine by claiming that Cleveland has fooled them also. They want to hold the next legislature, and are willing to denounce Cleveland in order to gain that point. They think if they can keep the collar of the machine on the people two years longer, that when the next national campaign comes around that they can whip up the people to support the next nominee of the Democratic party, even if another gold bug in disguise is nominated on another platform of double meaning. Watch the State machine, it fooled you last year and is now abusing Cleveland to try to keep the people from crushing the machine in righteous indignation. The same motive that prompted the machine to misrepresent the facts last fall, prompts it now to denounce the administration so as to hold your confidence. They then magnified Cleveland with the hope of staying in power and holding offices, they are now denouncing Cleveland with the same hope of staying in power and holding offices. Watch them! Eternal vigilence is the price of liberty!"

How well and timely the above warning was, the present tone of the Democratic press shows. THE CAUCASIAN'S prediction is every day being verified. The machine is now abusing Cleveland to try to save the State machine.

How much longer can District Attorney Aycock stand the party that fooled him and used him as a tool to fool the people. Mr. Aycock was honest when he was making such fair promises to the people in the last campaign. But the same honesty will now certainly cause him to denounce a corrupt party machine that fooled him and the people and to stand by the people as he promised to do on the stump. He told the people that if the party did not stand by its pledges that he would denounce the party and join the People's party. And we believe that Mr. Aycock will be as good as his promise.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

"AN UGLY MUDDLE"

WHAT ALLIANCE CONGRESSMAN STRAIT SAID TO FOURTH ASSISTANT POSTMASTER GENERAL MAXWELL.

CLEVELAND'S GOLD BUG ADMINISTRATION INSOLENTLY AND AGGRESSIVELY HOSTILE TO THE FARMERS.

AN ARBITRARY AN MONSTROUS RULING OF THE POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT WHICH

EXCLUDES ALLIANCEMEN AS CANDIDATES FOR POSTOFFICE APPOINTMENTS.

How it is Observed and How Violated—"Brigadier General" Hampton's Appointment Held Up.

(From Our Special Correspondent in Washington.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26.—Secretary Morton has been the mouth piece of Cleveland's administration in the purveyance and promulgation of its hostile and insulting policy in the treatment of agricultural interests. He has shamelessly prostituted his official authority as Secretary of Agriculture, in his contemptible servility to the White House gold bug and autocrat, to insult and belittle the farmers of the country collectively and singly. But Alliancemen and farmers are now confronted with another aspect of Cleveland's autocratic policy.

ARBITRARY AND VICIOUS RULE.

Capt. Bourne was ruled out as a candidate for the Tarboro postoffice because, as alleged, he did not reside within the corporation of Tarboro. Farmer Baskett is ruled out as a candidate for the Henderson postoffice upon the same flimsy pretext. The same objection is made to farmer Reeves who is an applicant for the Mt. Airy office. In the Henderson case Mr. Baskett lives within hearing of the court house bell, but he is a farmer, and the idea of this honest, hard working yeoman handling the dainty, violet scented stationery that passes through the Henderson office is revolting to the dudish cuckoo Democracy. Gentler, softer hands are intended for this delicate function, and, consequently, is delegated to dude Cheatham, Jr., upon the urgent recommendation of ex-congressman Cheatham. "And thereby hangs a tale" which will be unfolded latter on.

The Mt. Airy office is in plain hearing of farmer Reeves' dinner-horn, but he comes under the rule that is placarded in the Postoffice Department: "No farmer need apply."

THE LAW AS TO RESIDENCE.

The law, enacted June, 1872, declares that:

"Every postmaster shall reside within the delivery of the office to which he is appointed." Previous to this enactment postmasters were appointed who lived remote distances from the office. The work was done entirely by assistants. The correction of this abuse was the object of the law. But Cleveland's Postmaster General has discovered a new emergency, which has been boldly met by a Departmental ruling both arbitrary and monstrous. Mr. Bissell construes "within the delivery of the office" to mean "within the corporate limits of the town where the office is located." So flagrantly arbitrary is the rule that nothing short of a pressing exigency could have suggested it.

WHAT THE EXIGENCY WAS.

The exigeney arose, quite unexpectedly, and came about in this way. A number of Alliancemen were recommended for appointment by the South Carolina Alliance congressmen, and in order to avoid a direct issue Mr. Bissell was lawyer enough to devise the construction of the statute, as suggested. It is original with Bissell. The law has been in existence since June 1872, but no such ruling or construction has disgraced departmental practice. It is odiously arbitrary, and no decent lawyer will hardly contend that it has any legal justification. That it was

VICIOUS AND SPITEFUL

in its inception, and made for enforcement only in such instances as cited in this correspondence, has been recently demonstrated by a South Carolina appointment.

The postmaster at Lancaster, appointed upon the recommendation of Senator Butler and against the protest of the Alliance congressmen, removed seventeen miles from the country to be "within the delivery of the office." The "corporation" exigency at that time had not arisen. When appointed postmaster he did not reside within the limits of the corporation and does not to-day. Lancaster is congressman Strait's home office and common decency and courtesy alone suggested the appointment of the man recommended by him, but he is a farmer, and Cleveland's face is dead set against any man who follows the plow. Mr. Strait was naturally enraged at this treatment and showed his resentment in the following lines, addressed to the assistant Postmaster General, which carry their own interpretation:

"A DAMNED PUPPY."

"You have lied to me sir. You promised me a hearing before making the Lancaster appointment. You have deceived me and you are not worthy the notice of a gentleman. You are a damned puppy."

Pretty "Strait goods" certainly, but no alternative was left the plucky Alliancemen but to openly and publicly denounce the assistant Postmaster General's perfidy and duplicity. The appointment, however, was not only made in violation of the understanding, but in violation of the department rule requiring the postmaster to reside within the corporate limits of the town where the office is located. Mr. Strait has now addressed a letter to Postmaster General Bissell asking why the exception was made to the rule in this case. The answer is awaited with some interest, and if not soon forthcoming a resolution of inquiry will be offered in the House. Mr. Strait is well named; he is as plucky, aggressive and pugnacious as he is strait. His district ought to keep him in congress as a vindication of its own manhood. He is the one man in the House who has shown the nerve to resent the autocratic insolence of the administration in its venal distribution of patronage, but he is not the only representative who has been equally exasperated. The coward, sycophant and flunky is the rule in official life; Strait is an exception.

BRIGADIER GENERAL HAMPTON'S

appointment has not yet been consummated. Indications point to suspension of action for some inexplicable reason. The one suggested is that Senator Ransom has experienced some apprehension that he might not be able to explain how one of Holden's militia generals should have precedence in this appointment over a score or more life-long Democrats. It can hardly be that that is the reason. Hampton joined the Democratic party soon after the "Kirk war." He was particularly prominent and active in the last campaign. He was a delegate to the State convention and claims the credit of nominating Elias Carr; of "downing old Sanderlin and nominating Bob Furman." What more of glory is there in the line of Democratic achievement. It is no news to Senator Ransom that he served with distinction in Holden's militia. The "Kirk war" was odious and its authors were disgraced, punished and outlawed. But nobody accuses Brigadier General Hampton with insulting defenceless women and slaughtering Democrats in cold blood. In talking about the matter the General invokes the statute of limitation; says he is and always has been "a compromise man," and now after 17 years, it is time, he thinks, for the "Kirk war and all other wars in North Carolina to end."

JONATHAN EDWARDS.

Nearly every one of our old subscribers are renewing promptly. But we not only want our old subscribers to renew but we want to add new readers to our list. This is the way to make the truth spread. The people of America will vote right when they know the facts and the truth. Get every one of your neighbors to read THE CAUCASIAN. The facts must be presented to the voter each week to carry conviction such that it will be followed by action.

A Monroe correspondent of the Charlotte Observer says that the persons who recently threw pepper and eggs at a festival have been tried and fined $50. We would like to know what has been done with the disreputable characters who threw red pepper and eggs at our Alliance meeting in the court house last fall? Did not the Democratic town and county officers think it their duty to punish such a breach of the peace?

Another week passes and a congress with over a hundred Democratic majority in the House can't get even a quorum to transact business. They have been going through the disgraceful force of sending the sergeant-at-arms over the country to arrest absent members and bring them by force to Washington to attend to the duties for which they are elected, and are paid $16.00 a day.

Go to THE CAUCASIAN office to buy old papers.

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DR. HATHAWAY'S Celebrated 64-Page Medical Reference Book FOR MEN AND WOMEN Sent to any address on receipt of two 2-cent stamps.

The most valuable book ever published. A SURE HEALTH BRINGER to sick men and women.

The Doctor is known as the leading and most successful specialist on Catarrh, Skin and Blood Diseases, Kidney and Urinary Troubles, Nervous and Physical Debility, Lost Vitality, Blood Poison, Stricture, Female Weakness, etc. Address

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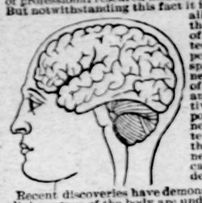
MYSTERIES!

The Nervous System the Seat of Life and Mind. Recent Wonderful Discoveries.

No mystery has ever compared with that of human life. It has been the leading subject of professional research and study in all ages. But notwithstanding this fact it is not generally known that the seat of life is located in the upper part of the spinal cord, near the base of the brain and so sensitive is this portion of the nervous system that even the prick of a needle will cause instant death.



Recent discoveries have demonstrated that all the organs of the body are under the control of the nerve centers, located in or near the base of the brain, and that when these are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centers will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force.

Two-thirds of chronic diseases are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centers at the base of the brain, not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organs rather than the nerve centers which are the cause of the trouble.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, the celebrated specialist, has profoundly studied this subject for over 20 years, and has made many important discoveries in connection with it, chief among them being the facts contained in the above statement, and that the ordinary methods of treatment are wrong. All headache, dizziness, dullness, convulsions, pressure, blues, mania, melancholoy, insanity, epilepsy, St. Vitus dance, etc., are nervous diseases no matter how caused. The wonderful success of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is due to the fact that it is based on the foregoing principle.

DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Sold by All Druggists. aug. 10-2p

Infantile Bigamy In India.

A charge of bigamy has been heard at Berhampur in which the prisoners were a girl aged 6 and a boy just three years her senior. The girl was first put upon trial for committing bigamy, and then the 9-year-old boy was indicted for marrying her while it was within his knowledge that the lady of 6 was already the wife of another.

The original charge was under sections 494 and 495 of the Indian penal code, but the offense under the latter section (concealment of the former marriage from the person with whom the subsequent marriage was contracted) was withdrawn, and these children were simply charged under the section providing a maximum punishment of seven years for "whoever, having a husband or wife living, marries in any case in which such marriage is void by reason of its taking place during the lifetime of such husband or wife."

As the exception to the section only provides for the continuous absence of the original marital partner for seven years, the little 6-year-old Lilith was not able to plead that justification. For three days these two desperate young criminals stood tearfully hand in hand in the dock while their respective parents were being charged with abetting the offense. It is pleasant to be able to record that the jury at length returned a verdict of not guilty, and the youngsters went cheerily home again with the smallest possible conception of what all the bother was about.—Times of India.

Day of the Dead In Paris.

The Jour des Morts is observed by the Parisians with great reverence, and it is a touching sight to watch the crowds pressing into the large cemeteries such as Pere Lachaise and Montmartre on Nov. 2. Crowds composed of all classes, all fortunes and all professions make the same solemn pilgrimage—the rich with their carriages full of the gorgeous wealth of flowers which Paris can produce in such perfection, and the poor with their bunches of violets and chrysanthemums, tokens of love and remembrance of their dead.

A few visitors go from a feeling of curiosity or from habit to see the tombs of celebrities which have become national monuments, such as those of Heloise and Abelard, of Rachel, Chopin, Moliere and others in Pere Lachaise, or the tomb of Cardinal Richelieu in the Sorbonne, violated at the time of the revolution, when his mummified head was taken out and sold, or the Church of St. Denis, where he so many royalties.

The sale of flowers on this day is enormous. The thousands of visitors to the cemeteries buy in large quantities, and as the chrysanthemum is now the flower of the season there are masses of them at low prices to be had everywhere—golden, white and red, and a fine rose pink, which color, an old flower seller said as a pretext for not having any left, was produced by a dye.—Pall Mall Budget.

Japanese In Australian Colonies.

Large numbers of Japanese are appearing in the Australian colonies. There are two peculiarities about them which will tell upon the future character of the population among whom they settle and the present character of the labor problem. The first is that they go to stay as genuine immigrants and with no intention of returning to their native land. In this respect they differ entirely from the Chinese, who, if possible, must find their way back to China alive or dead.

The Chinaman is a mere periodical migrant who wants to make his little pile among the outer barbarians, and then return to the flowery land to spend his declining years and to be buried in the land of his fathers. The second thing is that wherever they go they are displacing Chinese labor. They are in every way superior to Chinese servants, and in Australia command wages on the Australian or English scale. Men and women alike emigrate, and the Japanese government favors the emigration.—Melbourne Letter.

Faithful to the Kilt.

One of the last of the Scotsmen who never forsook the kilt, but wore it in season and out, has passed away in Mr. Alexander Robertson of Dunkeld, known locally as "Dundonnachie," who was son of a former rector of Dumfries and a man of mark in his district. His notoriety dated from 1857, when he began an agitation for removing the toll from the bridge over the Tay at Dunkeld on the ground that the Duke of Athole, who got the money, was not entitled to it. The military had to be called in to protect the tollbar, and "Dundonnachie" got sent to jail for the obsolete offense of "murmuring a judge," under an act which had not been enforced for three centuries. Constant brooding over his wrongs impaired his intellect, and his life has been spent in a vain endeavor to get his conviction canceled.—London Globe.

Glassworkers' Summer Shut Down.

The question of summer shut downs will probably engage a large part of the attention of the delegates at the convention of flint glassworkers to be held at Marion, Ind., on July 10. Some of the houses which make a large amount of glass for the fruit trade claim that by the summer shut down they lose much business, which the nonunion houses thus get. The summer shut down has always been one of the most rigidly enforced rules of the union, so the chances are the request will be bitterly opposed.

IMPORTANT!

When farm products are low and money scarce, you can't afford to take chances on Fertilizer.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET ONLY THE BEST. THE BEST, IN THE END IS ALWAYS CHEAPEST.

The N. C. Alliance Fertilizers Are the Best.

For four years nothing has equaled them in field results.

THEY ARE USED BY MORE GOOD FARMERS THAN ANY FERTILIZERS SOLD IN THE STATE. WE GUARANTEE THE STANDARD FULLY MAINTAINED.

We will try to keep them in store at prominent Rail Road points.

If there are none at your depot, get your sub-agent to order them direct from the Durham Fertilizer Company, Durham, N. C., or Mr. W. H. Worth, S. B. A., Raleigh, N. C.

Feb. 1—3ms.

$25.00 PREMIUM.

THE CAUCASIAN offers $25.00 as a premium to the person who can suggest the most feasible and effective method for preventing fraud, and securing as near as possible, a fair and honest election next fall under the present election law.

Every honest voter in the State, (no matter with what party he affiliates) has seriously thought of this matter. So give THE CAUCASIAN and the public the benefit of your ideas. Every patriot should do this, not only to stand a chance of getting the premium, but also in the interest of good government. Make your articles as short as possible to express your idea. We will publish them week after week. The State Ex. Com. of the People's party will decide to whom the premium shall be awarded.

Help to knock out the corrupt old parties by putting THE CAUCASIAN into every house in your county.

MARKETS.

GOLDSBORO.

(Country Produce.)

Cotton, (middling)	7
" (good middling)	7 a 7¼
Hams,	10
Sides,	9
Shoulders,	9 to 11
Lard,	10to 11
Fodder,	60 a 65
Corn,	55 a 60
Meal,	60 a 65
Peas	40 a 50
Peanuts,	60 a 80
Oats,	45 a 50
Eggs,	a 10
Chickens,	20 a 25
Beeswax,	20 a 22
Potatoes,	35 to 50

CLINTON.

(Reported by C. P. JOHNSON & SON.)

Cotton	6 7-8
Turpentine, Dip.	$1.60
" Hard	1.00
Corn,	50 a 60
Peas,	40 a 55
Bacon,	a 10
Chickens,	15 a 20
Eggs,	a 12
Beeswax,	18 a 22
Butter,	20 a 25
Lard,	a 11
Fodder,	a 75
Flour,	3 00 a 4 50
Hides,	5 a 6
Salt, per sack	60 cts
Seed Oats	55
Irish Potatoes	3 00 a 3 25

WILMINGTON.

(Naval Stores.)

Spirits Turpentine, quiet	28½
Strained Rosin, firm	90
Good Strained	95
Tar, steady	90
Turpentine, (crude) firm, hard	1 70
Yellow Dip	1 80
Virgin	1 80

RALEIGH.

(Cotton.)

Good Middling	7¼
Strict Middling	7¼
Middling	7
Stains	
Tinges	

Market weak.

1768. 1894.

OLD NICK

The Nick Williams Double Rectifier

WHISKEY IS BOOMING AND HAS BEEN MADE FOR 126 YEARS ON SAME PLANTATION.

RYE OR CORN.

Goods Over Four Years Old on Hand.

Write for price-list, as we ship any quantity. Address

OLD NICK WHISKEY CO.,

Or Lock Box 26,

Yadkin Co. WILLIAMS, N. C.

BIMETALLISM AND MONOMETALLISM

BY

ARCHBISHOP WALSH.

OF

DUBLIN, IRELAND.

Owing to the great demand for Archbishop Walsh's pamphlet on monometallism and its ruinous effects on the land TENANTRY of IRELAND we have reproduced it on elegant book paper, neatly bound; containing 80 pages. It is one of the most logical, practical, illustrative and convincing arguments in favor of BIMETALLISM that has ever been published. This pamphlet is having a wide circulation and should be read by every citizen of the United States. It has attracted the attention of Europe and America, and is one of the most scholarly writings extant on the subject of Bimetallism. Mailed, postpaid to any address on receipt of 25 cents. Special terms to agents. Address COIN-PUBLISHING CO., 115 Monroe St., Chicago, Illinois

POLK MONUMENT.

LET EVERY REFORMER CONTRIBUTE TO BUILD IT.

Take Up Collections at Every Meeting.

THE CAUCASIAN'S fund for the monument now stands as follows:

Collected at State meeting, 1893, $35.95

Am't received before that time,	30.50
D. W. Lindsay,	50
THE CAUCASIAN,	10.00
Westville Alliance	2.00
Gum Neck Alliance	3.00
Lucoma Alliance, No. 1031	2.00
Iredell Alliance,	5.00
E. Godwin, Dobbinsville, N. C.	1.00
Carr's Alliance, No. 1404,	5.00
Wm. A. Broughton, from Alliances in Georgia,	33.48
Cleveland Sub Alliance, No. 588	2.25
Swift Creek Alliance	2.50
Lincoln county Alliance	10.00
Farm Hill Alliance, No. 243.	6.10
Clubfoot Alliance, No. 1924,	3.00
Catawba County Alliance,	5.00
Bethlehem Alliance, No. 1048,	80
Cove Alliance, No. 753,	2.00
Stantonburg Alliance, N. C.,	1.00
Rockingham county Farmers' Alliance,	10.00
J. M. Hayles,	.25
S. W. Crowder,	.25
Joe King	.25
W. H. Davis	.25
A. J. Hudson	.50

Collection at National Alliance, Topeka, Kansas, $23.75, Contributed by the following parties:

Mrs. R. A. Southworth, Denver, Col.	$ 3.00
Mr. R. A. Southworth, Denver, Col.	5.00
E. W. Crum, Burlingame, Kansas	1.00
J. W. McCreasey, Baker, Kan.	5.00
Jas. M. Williams, Home, Kan.	2.00
J. H. McDowell, Union City, Tennessee	1.00
T. J. Ogilvie, Nashville, Tenn.	1.00
L. H. Griffith, Atlantic, Iowa,	5.00
W. L. Delano, Ottawa, Kan.	.25
David Winkles	.25
J. D. Hardy, Hiawatha, Kan.	.25

In addition to the above paid in cash, pledges amount to $114.75 were handed in to be paid inside of six months.

Mt. Pleasant Alliance, No. 1227	2.00
Stoney Creek Alliance, No. 1200	2.00
Thompsonville Alliance	2.00

We will publish in this column each week the contributions sent in.

In addition to our contribution of $10, we will out of every club of ten cash subscribers sent in at one time, we will place one dollar to this fund and give the sender of the club credit for same. [tf.]

PUBLIC SPEAKING AND PICNIC DINNER.

Hon. F. D. Koonce will address the public generally at Cypress Creek, Duplin county, on Saturday, March 10th, 1894, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

Let everybody come and bring well filled baskets, and we will spend a pleasant and profitable day together and have a merry, good time.

JACOB JAMES,
M. M. MANNING,
NICANOR JAMES,
Committee.

A Fine Stallion for Sale.

A dark bay Tom Bacon Stallion, two years and ten months old, weight 860 pounds. Terms reasonable. See or address IRA BLAND,

Harrell's Store, N. C.

Feb. 15—4t—2p.

A Fancy Horse.

Speed 2:50 Guaranteed.

A fine Abdalah horse, four years old, weight 900 pounds. For sale by E. Williamson, Clinton, N. C. For further information address George Bennett, horse trainer, Goldsboro, N. C. Feb. 8—4t—2p.

A Good New Piano for $165.

I am now selling good new Upright Pianos for $165.00. These Pianos have been thoroughly tested in colleges where they have been "banged on" by the practice of pupils for three years and are in perfect order. Three years use in a college is equal to twenty-five years in a private family. Am selling good Organs for $65.00. Write me for testimonials, &c.

J. S. LENNARD,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Oct. 26-1y—2p.

THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., MAR. 1, '94.

WAYNE COUNTY.

LOOK AT THE LABEL.

On your paper. Do not look for the "blue cross" any more. We have put our list in mailing type. Your name is on a printed label with the date when your subscription expires. Be sure to send your renewal (if you want the paper another year) at least a week before your subscription expires.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dr. Hathaway & Co —Free to sick people.

Old Nick Whiskey Co.—Williams, N. C.

☞We wish to request our readers when writing to any of the above companies to say that you saw the advertisement in THE CAUCASIAN.

A large number of Goldsboro's people visited the New Berne Fair and all speak of it in the most pleasing terms.

The city has purchased the property adjoining Mr. Ham's stables on John street for the purpose of erecting a building for the Fire Department.

Our Register of Deeds issued marriage licenses during the past week to the following couples: John E. Derr to Miss Minnie M. Tudor; J. F. Hines to Miss Annie Warrick; Lewis Jernegan to Miss Ella Price.

The revival meetings carried on for the past three weeks at St. John's M. E. church, Rev. Mr. Castell, pastor, were brought to a close Sunday. Mrs. Carpenter, an earnest, consecrated woman, preached several nights to large congregation. Much good resulted from her a labors.

Mr. Jenkens, the People's party sheriff of Chatham county, made a brief call upon THE CAUCASIAN last week. He speaks in glowing terms of the party's prospects in his county in the fall campaign. His enthusiasm is shared by the many callers who honored our office during Fair week.

PERSONAL.

Hon. R. M. Furman, State Auditor, and Hon. Richmond Pearson, of Asheville, and Capt. W. B. Kendrick, of Raleigh, gave THE CAUCASIAN office a call while on their way to the New Berne Fair last week.

THE NEW BERNE FAIR.

The New Berne Fair last week was largely attended. The editor of THE CAUCASIAN was not able to attend, but those who did go report that they were delighted.

VERY ENCOURAGING.

We located at Goldsboro Feb. 2nd, 1893. Therefore our experience since that time has been chiefly with new subscribers. But we are glad to say that since Feb. 2nd, 1894, that ninety-nine out of every hundred of our old subscribers have promptly sent in their renewals. This is the highest compliment they could pay to the paper. Not only have our old subscribers sent in their renewals but a majority of them have sent us a club of several or at least one new subscriber along with each renewal. This has been especially gratifying to us. It shows not only that our readers appreciate and enjoy the paper, but that they are anxious to spread its circulation and get their neighbors especially to read it. We don't know whether they are prompted by a feeling of personal friendship to the editor, or whether they do it out of patriotic impulses, that is to try to redeem this government by the spread of the truth. In fact the latter would be the highest compliment. We trust, however, that many old subscribers upon sending in a renewal will follow the same example.

PINKNEY ITEMS.

James H. Edgerton, near here, was kicked in the head last week by a young mule, but the wound is not serious.

Miss Nettie Blaylack is visiting relatives in Duplin county.

Michael Edgerton, who has been very sick with LaGrippe, is much better.

John T. Edgerton's school closed here last Friday with an "Ambrosure supper" which was a most enjoyable occasion.

Miss Kate Southerland who has been visiting relatives among us returned to her home in Mt. Olive last week.

About 20 CAUCASIANS, a few Argus' and no Headlights come to this office. E.

Under the head of "Correspondence" will be found a letter from a "Jeffersonian Democrat" applying for a receiver to take charge of his farm and run it till it will pay again. Our correspondent does not need any advise now. He has gotten his eyes open, and will vote for his farm and family next time. The people will save themselves with their votes when once they realize the situation.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Reading notices will be inserted in this column for 10 cents per line for each insertion.

Just received a car load of horses and mules, which must be closed out, in the next ten days for cash or on time, before I go North. Come at once to secure a bargain. Responsible parties wishing to purchase stock on time, or if in need of ready cash, I will also accommodate them. Be sure to remember the place.

JOSEPH EDWARDS,
"The Champion of Low Prices."

Wanted—Local agents to represent a well known and popular brand Guano. Good commissions. P. O. Box 2350, New York, N. Y.
March 1—4t.

MULES AND HORSES AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.

The remainder of my Mules and Horses I will sell at a great sacrifice. Come at once and save money.—
ASHER EDWARDS.

A good milch cow for sale. Address B., care CAUCASIAN office.

ALLIANCE DEPARTMENT.

O'er every land, in every age
Some curse of creed or human ban
Has controvened the rights of man,
E'en now some subtle power
Enthrones the wrong, exalts the knave,
While idlers reign and toilers slave.

GROWING.

MR. EDITOR:—Eureka Alliance has gained recently 12 male and 5 female members. It is time now for every lodge to take on new life.

D. M. CAIN.

Good For Rockingham.

Bro. T. B. Lindsay, secretary of Rockingham county Alliance, sends $11.50 for the Polk Monument fund and says that the Alliance is in fine condition in his county. He also says that the Alliance will start a tobacco factory soon at Stoneville.

Meeting State Ex. Com.

The Ex. Com. of the State Alliance will meet in Raleigh on Thursday, March 8th.

Alliance Speaking.

Marion Butler will speak at Cobbs School House (Duplin county) on Saturday, March 3rd, at 10 o'clock a. m., and at Thunder Swamp (near Mt. Olive) in the evening of the same day.

ALLIANCE BUSINESS MEETING.

The State Alliance Business Agency will be represented at the following times and places by Bro. S. Otho Wilson. He will carry samples, and talk to the brethren about how to buy their guano and other supplies, and how to sell their products, including the best way to make money out of the poultry yard:

Lexington, Thursday, March 1, 11 a. m.
Statesville, Friday, March 2, 11 a. m.
Newton, Saturday, March 3, 11 a. m.
Lenoir, Monday, March 5, 11 a. m.
Morganton, Tuesday, March 6, 11 a. m.
Marion, Wednesday, March 7, 11 a. m.
Marshall, Thursday, March 8, 11 a. m.
Asheville, Friday, March 9, 11 a. m.

Brother Wilson will give you directions how to pack and ship eggs, dress and ship poultry, and other information about our industry that our brethren everywhere should hear and heed.

Every member of the Alliance that can do so, should be present at one of these meetings.

W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.

ALLIANCE SPEAKING.

EDITOR CAUCASIAN:—Please publish the following appointments for Wilson county. I will speak to the Alliance and public generally at the following times and places:

Totsnot Alliance, Monday, March 5th, 1894.
Thompson's Alliance, Tuesday, March 6th.
Bloomery Alliance, Wednesday, March 7th.
Red Oak Grove Alliance, Thursday, March 8th.
Pleasant Grove Alliance, Friday, March 9th.
Rockridge Alliance, Saturday, March 10th, 12 o'clock.
Springhill Alliance, Monday, March 12th, 12 o'clock.
Munfords X Roads Alliance, Tuesday, March 13th.
Lucama Alliance, Wednesday, March 14th.
Black Creek Alliance, Thursday, March 15th.
Stantonsburg Alliance, Friday, March 16th.
Saratoga Alliance, Saturday, March 17th, 2 o'clock, p. m.
New Hope Alliance, Saturday 17th at 6 o'clock, p. m.

Hour of speaking at other places will be arraigned by the different Alliances.

Progressive Farmer please copy.
J. D. MEARS,
Lecturer Wilson County Alliance.

Mr. D. L. Moody has consented to hold a series of evangelistic meetings at Richmond Virginia begining about March 20th.

The boiler of a saw mill at Gulf, Chatham County, N. C., blew up last Thursday, killing two men and wounding another, all colored.

The New Curate.

SHALL have great difficulty in making ends meet on a hundred and fifty," said Mr. Wilby, sadly.

"I never give more," said the rector. "It's ample for a young bachelor."

"You couldn't make it a hundred and eighty?"

"Certainly not."

Mr. Wilby looked undecided. The rector looked expectant. "I should like to think it over," observed the former.

"Very good," replied the rector. "I have to visit a poor woman, and you can give me your answer when I return—in half an hour. Make yourself comfortable in that arm-chair."

The rector withdrew, and Mr. Wilby sat down and considered whether it were or were not worth his while to accept the curacy. A hundred and fifty were not much, but then he had no private resources, and—he shifted uneasily in the arm-chair. Something—a lump of some kind—was pressing into the small of his back. He rose and reached his hand between the back of the chair and the leather cushion. Yes, there was something. He drew out a roll of paper; it was a printed document. Further examination revealed the fact that it was a sermon. Mr. Wilby smiled when he saw the words "Sermon Supply Association" at the foot of the outside wrapper. Inside followed the text: "Now Barabbas was a robber," and then came an excellent discourse.

"Oh, he does, does he?" exclaimed Mr. Wilby, "and he told me he was particular about a high level of preaching being maintained in his pulpit."

Putting the document back in its hiding place Mr. Wilby strolled over to the rector's writing table and began to look idly at the things on it—the presentation inkstand, the testimonial candlesticks, the church almanac, the photograph of the rector's wife with the twins on her knee, and so forth. A very smart sermon-case of black velvet, ornamented with a cross of gold, lay on the blotting pad.

"To-morrow's sermon, I suppose," observed Mr. Wilby, and he took it up.

"Now Barabbas was a robber." These words figured at the head of the rector's discourse. Mr. Wilby read them with a sad smile and proceeded to read on. Presently he went and fetched the hidden document from the arm-chair, and read that and the rector's discourse (which was very neatly written and tied together with a piece of blue ribbon,) alternately.

"Really, you know," said Mr. Wilby, "he's copied it all out, word for word, in his own handwriting." At this moment a step was heard outside. Mr. Wilby hastily put down the rector's sermon and laid it where he had found it. The other document he slid into his coat-tail pocket. The rector entered.

"Well, Mr. Wilby, have you reached a decision?" he said.

"I've decided to accept the charge, sir. Money is not the only thing to be considered."

"I'm glad to hear you say that. We'll consider it settled then. And you can begin work at once?"

"To-morrow," said the new curate.

"Excellent. I preach in the morning. Perhaps you would take the Mission hall service then, and preach in the church in the evening?"

"That arrangement will suit me excellently," answered Mr. Wilby; and after a few more words he took his leave.

The parishioners always admired the rector's sermons very much; but he had seldom given more satisfaction than by his stirring discourse on the text: "Now Barabbas was a robber." It was listened to with breathless interest; and on his way home the rector was forced to promise the loan of the manuscript to no less than four ladies, each of whom was anxious to read and copy it. The rector's wife, also, declared that Algernon had really surpassed himself, and only regretted that in the evening she would be compelled to suffer the crude production of a raw curate.

"Well, well, my dear," said the rector, "we must make allowances. He's young and we musn't expect too much from him."

The congregation was larger than usual that evening, owing to the interest excited by the new curate's first appearance. It was agreed that Mr. Wilby read very nicely, and the congregation was prepared to treat him with every indulgence when he mounted into the pulpit. The rector himself leaned forward with an expression of amiable, though somewhat patronizing, attention. Mr. Wilby, whose bearing showed a self-possessed modesty, gave out his text in a clear voice, repeating it twice lest anyone should fail to catch it. "Now Barabbas was a robber."

The rector started; so did his wife and many among the congregation. The coincidence was remarkable. However, as Mr. Wilby continued, the coincidence became very much more remarkable; so remarkable, indeed, as to be entirely incredible. Some tittered, some stared, some whispered. The rector's wife fixed a stony glare on the preacher; his hand, and only a pair of very red ears testified to the depth of his feelings. For Mr. Wilby preached the very same sermon, identically the same in the slightest word, which his rector had preached in the morning!

At last the ordeal—for the rector it was an ordeal—ended, and he and Mr. Wilby stood together in the vestry. The church wardens were counting the [illegible] until Mr. Wilby observed in an innocent voice:

"I hope you are not dissatisfied with my first attempt, rector. I ought to tell you"—

The rector was gone! The church wardens looked at the curate with a sort of horror. He bade them good night and strolled off towards the rectory. Before the service he had been invited to come to supper. On his way he passed several groups of members of the congregation; they were talking with much excitement. The curate took no notice of them.

"Master's in the study, sir," said the maid, when she opened the door.

"I will find him for myself," said Mr. Wilby. As he approached the door he heard voices. "I'll thank you to tell me, Algernon," said a voice. Mr. Wilby knocked loudly and opened the door. The rector's wife, still in her bonnet, stood in the middle of the room. The rector was standing by the arm-chair with one hand resting on the top of the cushion; he looked as if he were prepared to defend the arm-chair with the last drop of his blood.

"I—I—" began Mr. Wilby. "Oh, I beg pardon. I didn't see that Mrs. Morrett was here."

"Don't mind me. Pray proceed," said the lady icily.

"I—I've just heard such a dreadful—I really can't speak in Mrs. Morrett's presence."

"Jane, dear, hadn't you better leave us?"

Mrs. Morrett stood her ground. The rector's hand was sliding stealthily down the back of the arm-chair. Suddenly he gasped out a loud "Oh!"

"Well!" cried Mrs. Morrett.

"I can explain," began Mr. Wilby, again. But the rector, signing to him to stop, went up to his wife and took her by the arm.

"You shall hear it all later on," he said, as he led her from the room.

The two men were left alone together. The rector sank into the fateful arm-chair and mopped his brow. Mr. Wilby smiled kindly upon him.

"An awkward coincidence, wasn't it?" he said.

"You—you villain!" groaned the rector.

"After your sermon was so much admired, too!"

"You—you've ruined me. I must leave the parish. I can't face my people."

"Oh! cheer up," and Mr. Wilby sat at the writing table and took a pen.

"Have you a parish magazine here?" he asked.

"What's that got to do with it?"

"But have you?"

"Yes."

The curate took a sheet of paper and wrote. In five minutes he threw down the pen and read what he had written aloud to the rector:

"I feel bound to explain to the congregation the occurrence of last Sunday. Not having been long in orders, I suffer greatly from nervousness; and, although as a rule I trust entirely to my own resources in the pulpit, I felt convinced that if I en-

THE RECTOR SANK INTO THE ARM-CHAIR.

deavored to deliver an original discourse on my first appearance before a congregation of strangers I should certainly break down. I therefore applied to the head of my college for assistance, and he assured me that under the peculiar circumstances of the case, he considered that I should be justified in preaching a sermon not of my own composition. He was further kind enough to offer me what he described as a model discourse, then in his possession, the work, as he stated, of a most eminent preacher, who had given him permission to make use of it. Unfortunately, I omitted to inform him of the name of my new cure, so that he was not aware of any reason why the rector's sermon should not be used by me. Thus the unfortunate occurrence happened, and I hasten to take all the blame upon myself, pleading only for that indulgence which a young man in a trying position has a right to claim.—John Wilby."

The curate stopped, and the rector looked inquiringly at him.

"I think that'll do," said the curate.

"Anyhow, we can try how Mrs. Morrett takes it."

The rector rose and held out his hand for the paper. "The magazine comes out on Tuesday," he observed. Mr. Wilby put the paper behind his back.

"I've been thinking, again, rector," said he, "that it will be extremely difficult to live as a gentleman should live on a hundred and fifty."

The rector frowned.

"In fact, impossible," said the curate; and he drew near to the candles and held the sheet of paper towards the blaze.

"You'd be in luxury on a hundred and sixty," said the rector, reflectively.

"But I should have no margin for charity."

"I will make it a hundred and seventy."

"I think," said the curate, persuasively, "that you won't stand out on a matter of ten pounds. You might make it a hundred and eighty."

The rector sighed deeply.—N. Y. World.

STUCK ON THE TYPEWRITER.

—Truth.

A Chip of the Old Block.

A Trinity professor and his young son were dressing together one morning not long ago when the father thought he saw a chance to inculcate into his son a few good ideas. He looked out of the window and saw the small boy who lived next door to them working hard in the garden, and this was his opportunity. "Henry," he said, "look at Walter Jones working out there in the garden. He's been up since 5 o'clock this morning, milked the cow and brought the milk over here. Now, there's a boy for you."

The boy mused for a minute or two then looked up at his father and said, "Papa, do you see Mr. Jones over there? He's been up since 5 o'clock working hard in the garden planting corn and peas. Now, there's a man for you." And the professor as he tells the story says there was just a twinkle in his son's eye. —Hartford Post.

Not Exactly a Lexicographer.

"What became of that bright son of yours that you sent to college? Was he graduated?"

"Oh, yes. He is at present interested in dictionaries."

"Ha! Become a lexicographer?"

"Well, not exactly a lexicographer. He is soliciting subscriptions for a dictionary."—New York Press.

A Strange Advertisement.

The managers of this periodical have entered into a treaty with a considerable number of wealthy heiresses, both spinsters and widows, who have solemnly bound themselves to bestow their hands on no one who is not a subscriber to our paper.—Tribuna.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Wanted, A Receiver.

Johnston Co., N. C., Feb. 2g.

MR. EDITOR:—When a railroad gets so it does not pay, the Government steps in to the relief of the owners, appoints a receiver and takes charge till the property will pay. Now sir, my farm has gotten in the same fix of many railroads. Can you tell me how to proceed to get the Government to appont a receiver to run my farm and keep back the sheriff till my farm will pay again as it did once? I voted for Cleveland in '92, but I want your advice now.

A JEFFERSONIAN DEMOCRAT.

Oxford, N. C., Feb. 19th, 1894.

EDITOR CAUCASIAN:

DEAR SIR—Having seen the complaint against me by the Southport Leader, I make the following statement of facts:

Last summer I advertised Oxford Female Seminary in about 40 papers, and made the bills payable in Sept. and Oct., and had every assurance of being able to meet them on maturity. But because of the hard times, specially in this tobacco section, my school opened with diminished numbers, and I have needed every dollar I could collect to pay absolutely necessary expenses of the school. In Nov. I wrote to all these papers assuring them that just as soon as possible I would pay these bills. And I again give you this assurance, and ask your indulgence for the small amount due you.

Is it not hard that a man who has lived honestly all his days, and is now, like a great many, struggling with outward circumstances should be advertised as I have been by this paper? Yours,

F. P. HOBGOOD.

WHO WERE THE "BLIND AND DELUDED?"

Who was blinded and misguided last fall? Was it the people who saw Cleveland as he was and refused to vote for him, or was it those who worshipped him then and voted for him because he was bigger than his party, but who are just now aware of the fact that they were misguided voters. Will Dr. Kingsberry and those of his ilk answer?

Cleveland Gone Hunting.

President Cleveland sailed from Washington sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock in the lighthouse tender Violet for a duckshooting trip along the North Carolina coast. He was accompained by Secratary Gresham and Capt. Robkey D. Evans, the naval secretary of the lighthouse board. The ducking season is nearly at an end, but there is good sport in the North Carolina sounds and rivers. It is the intention of the Presidential party to come to North Carolina by way of the Dismal Swamp, where they may get a shot at a bear or some other big game.

IMPORTANT TO REFORMERS.

With the permission of Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, we (the National Committee of the People's Party) will print and distribute his speech, delivered during the extra session of Congress, October 14, 16, 21, 23, 24, 27, and 30, 1893.

This printing we are having done on behalf of the People's party. The speech will contain 300 pages, and will be furnished to our people at cost for getting them out.

The number which we will have printed will depend on the number of copies ordered before going to press. It will only take six weeks to get them out. Single copies, 25 cents.

All orders must be accompanied by the cash, and addressed to.

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J. H TURNER,
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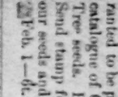
Feb. 22—4t.



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Feb. 1—1y.

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WOMAN PUBLISHING CO.,
Jan. 25-2ms. Richmond Va

NOTICE.
Having bualified as administrator of the estate of B. B. Jordan, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are notified to present them for payment by the first day of February, 1895, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. G. A. SUTTON, Admr.
Jan. 16th 1894. Jan18-6w

TRAVELERS Wanted: Faithful gentleman or lady to travel representing established house. SALARY $78.00 and expenses, with increase. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope, THE DOMINION Co., Chicago. Feb. 8—4t.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our goods by samples to the trade. Salary paid each week and retail trade, sell on sight to every business man; from first day; liberal salary, money advanced for advertising and expenses. Permanent position. Address with stamp, KING MFG. CO., 4 66 Chicago, Ill.

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Southern, Fruit, Truck, Poultry and Eggs a specialty. If you do not know how to dress Poultry for this market write for our instructions. also for stencil. References: Chatham National Bank, New York, and Mercantile Agencies. [Jan. 11-6m.

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Fine 100 page Catalogue, free.
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CHILDREN'S CORNER.

Young Folks' Post Office.

"HEAVEN."

A TRUE INCIDENT.

[Borrowed—E. M. P.]

The lesson hour was nearly past
When I asked my scholars seven
"Now tell me each one, please, in turn,
What sort of a place is Heaven?"

"Oh, meadows, flowers and lovely trees!"
Cried poor little North street Kitty;
While Dorothy, fresh from country lanes,
Was sure 'twas a great big city.

Bessie, it seemed, had never thought
Of the home beyond the river;
She simply took each perfect gift
And trusted the loving Giver.

Then up spoke Edith tall and fair,
Her voice was clear and ringing,
And led in the Easter anthem choir:
"In Heaven they're always singing."

To Esther, clad in richest furs,
'Twas a place for outdoor playing;
But Bridget drew her thin shawl close,
For warmth and food she was praying.

The desk-bell rang. But one child left,
My sober, thoughtful Florry:
"Why Haaven just seems to me a place,
A place—where you're never sorry."

"A COUNTRY GIRL."

Ora, N. C., Feb. 12, 1894.

Mr. Editor:—I make one more effort in trying to write you a little letter.

Dear little friends let's not get too busy in school to forget that we have "a corner." I will answer Miss Lula Parker's question: 37th chapter of Isaiah and 19th chapter of 2nd Kings are alike. I wish to ask a question: Which is the middle chapter in the New Testament? Who was the first white man that put his foot on the soil of Idaho and when was it? For fear of the waste basket I will close, hoping all much success.

Yours very truly,
Addie Reynolds.

Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 11, '94.

Mr. Editor:—I am a little girl 13 years old and as I have never seen a letter from this county I thought I would try and write one. My uncle takes your paper and I enjoy reading it ever so much especially the "Children's Corner."

I would like to ask some questions and answer some:

Answers—New Berne was settled by a party of Swiss led by Baron De Graffenreid; they established themselves on Neuse river and called the settlement "New Berne" after the capital of their country which was Berne.

Questions—Who was it that said: "Give me liberty or give me death," and where was he born?

Why did Sergeant Jasper refuse a commission?

Your little friend,
Cora G. Vaughn.

Magnolia, N. C.

Mr. Editor:—Seeing so many nice letters from the little boys and girls of our country I will write a short one for my first time. My 11th birthday occurred the 22nd of December. I have been going to school all the winter but stopped a few days ago to help papa work. I will answer Daisy V. Crow's question: Moses was 120 years old when he died.

Sincerely yours,
Cleburne Wells.

Jerome, N. C., Feb. 13, 1894.

Mr. Editor:—I see in the "Children's Corner" of THE CAUCASIAN of the 8th inst. that Mrs. J. H. Carr asks where the idea came from that Noah was 120 years building the ark.

If Mrs. Carr will refer to the 6th chapter of Genesis she will find where Noah got orders to build the ark which was (according to my Bible) 2469 B. C., then chapter 8 same book, where he left the ark 2349 B. C., which, if you subtract, will give the 120 years.

I thank Mrs. Carr for asking the question because it has caused me to "search the Scriptures," and I think it would be well for more of the older ones to ask questions from the Bible as perhaps it would cause more Bible study.

I will ask one question: Which Prophet called down fire on two captains of fifty with their fifties and consumed them?

Very truly yours,
McK. Culbreth.

McKoy, N. C.; Feb. 20, '94.

Mr. Editor:—As I have never seen a letter from Johnston I will try to write one. I live just on the line between Johnston and Sampson counties. I have been a reader of THE CAUCASIAN several years and like it splendid. I will ask the boys and girls a few questions:

What was the origin of the word "news?" Where is the coldest spot on the earth's surface? Who was Captain Kidd? And what did he do? What city has been called the "Paris of America?"

I will write again if this does not go into the waste basket.

Respectfully,
Etta L. Barefoot.

ANSWERS

Moses was 120 years old when he died. Hattie D. Jones.

It is not known in the history of the Bible who Cain's wife was.
Cleburne Wells.

QUESTIONS.

How long were the "Children of Israel" in the Wilderness?

On what day of the week was Christ crucified?
Anna O. Quin.

Where did the ark rest after the flood?

For what is California noted?
Cleburne Wells.

By whom was the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence drawn?
Robert S. Cohen.

In what year and from what place was the negro brought to America?

Who was the first farmer and what did he raise?

Which is the largest building in the world?
Maddie Gibbins and Hattie Ham,
Derita, N. C.

How many times does the word "girl" occur in the Bible?
Bessie Gaines, Winnabow, N. C.

THE DOGS AND THE FLEAS.

[Continued from first page.]

ornamented paper called a "certificate," which set forth that the "late lamented" sucker had "deceased" and "passed away" and "gone to Heaven" by reason of the highly respectable complaint known as "Abnormal Enlargement of the Pauneh," and recommended him to the gracious notice and distinguished consideration of the angels.

Things went from bad to worse among the dogs. It became the universal thing for dogs to be hungry and coatless and to go about weary, languid and sore distressed.

But what was worst of all, there was arising in the community a sentiment that for dogs to be hungry, coatless, weary, languid and sore distressed was the natural and normal condition; that this condition was ordained and fixed by some higher power against which it was blasphemy to contend or even to murmur. Yea, one poor fool of a dog, who said he had been to a place called a "Church," where the fleas got together one day in every seven to hear a renegade dog bark to them for a good basketful of meat, got up and told them that he had seen the said barking dog, whose name he thought, if he remembered rightly, was Tee de Little Wit Blatherskite, turn over the leaves of some big book or other that lay on a costly cushion, and then tell the fleas, in a very loud voice, that inside that big book it was written, in big letters, that some very great person, called Jesus, or some such name, did in a far-away country, a very many years ago, once say to some friends of his "the poor ye have always with you," and that that meant that it was and always would be God's will that dogs should be poor, and lank, and hungry, and covered with fleas. And he said that it was the evident design of God himself that dogs were created expressly for the purpose of carrying and nourishing fleas. That God, who had done all things well, and had seen fit in his wisdom to create for his own glory both dogs AND fleas, in order that the fleas, having sucked nearly all the blood out of the dogs, might show their "Charity" by giving back to them a few drops now and then.

And he told them a most beautiful and touching story of how one Andronicus Carnivorous, a certain well-known sucker, who, originally, came over the pond from North Kyhidom and settled amongst them, had grown monstrously big and strong on the blood of poor dogs, after having sucked some scores of millions of drops out of thousands of them, had on a certain day before high heaven and the assembled priesthood, and with the burning of incense and the applause of a great mob whose voice was as the sound of many waters, most generously and magnificently given fifty thousand drops back again to be distributed by a committee of lady fleas, amongst the "most worthy and deserving poor," and five hundred thousand drops more to the "Church" to be expended on a new organ, a new, big, golden cross on top of the steeple, and some windows of stained glass, and a big brass plate in the most prominent part of the "Church" stating for all posterity, the name of the sucker who gave it. All of which showed that the said eminent sucker, although he did not, alas, and unfortunately, believe in the God of the fleas, was a most pious saint, who humbly regarded his great wealth as a trust, and was endeavoring to give a good account of his stewardship.

"The Dogs and the Fleas," nearly 300 pages, 87 illustrations. Price, paper, 50c.; extra cloth gold stamp, $1.00. Address your orders to THE CAUCASIAN, Goldsboro, N. C.

"Yes," said the old man, addressing his young visitor, "I'm proud of my girls, and should like to see them all comfortably married, and, as I've made a little money, they won't go to their husbands penniless. There's Mary, 25 years old, and a real good girl—I shall give her $1,000 when she marries. Then comes Bet, who won't see 35 again, shall have $2,000; and the man who takes Eliza, who is 40, will have $3,000 with her." The young man reflected a moment or so and then nervously inquired: You haven't one about 50, have you?"—London Tit-Pits.

If you want to strike a lick for reform, get a new subscriber for THE CAUCASIAN and we will do the rest.

PRESS OPINIONS.

The Calamity Howler.

(Southern Mercury, Dallas, Tex.)

The "calamity howler" is a bold, bad man. By his continued howling he helps to create a condition of distrust in the honesty and good intentions of the bankers and money combines, among the people. The calamity howler should be suppressed.

If a man proceeds to howl calamity in Russia he is sent to Siberia to die in the mines of that frigid region. If a subject of King William howls calamity, he is arrested, and if he is howling calamity through the columns of a newspaper his paper is suppressed and he is imprisoned. These are the countries that suppress the calamity howler, and keep him suppressed.

The money power of this country is favorable to having the calamity howler abolished in about the same way. It does not come out and say it favors the arrest and suppression of the man who is guilty of the crime of criticising the public policy, but that will come in time. If the people quietly submit to one encroachment on their liberties, others of a more radical nature will follow in regular order, and it will not be long until the Russian system of political proscription will be in full bloom in this land of the free.

There has been, recently, much criticism of the man who has freely expressed his condemnation of the policy of the government. He has been dubbed a "calamity howler." Everybody has heard of the calamity howler. The gold bug press, under English pay, has been very forward in denouncing the calamity howler. This howler is not a monstrosity of some kind, outside of human creation. He is not a freak nor a crank, neither is he a desperado or an anarchist. He is just a plain, common-sense, every-day American citizen, who dares to do his own thinking and give his thoughts voice. The moment a man denies the right of the plutocrats to rob the common people, and pauperize labor, he is called a calamity howler, no matter if he does not talk louder than a whisper.

If there is a calamity to howl about every citizen, from the least to the greatest, has an inalienable right to howl, and he ought to exercise it. One of the declarations of the first great calamity howl was, that England had no right to interfere with the people in their public assembling to ask redress for their grievances. If the people should meet to-day in a public assemblage and ask goldbug Grover, and the little congress, to redress the wrongs that have closed the work-shops, made production unprofitable, and changed a million or more of the free and equal citizens into paupers, they would be called calamity howlers.

If an American citizen is to be abused and derided, called to an account and his citizenship denounced because he dares criticise public officers, and complains of the ill effects of vicious legislation, the people may as well make up their minds to fight for liberty again. This is the first evidence of its death.

The mass of the people of the United States have always displayed good sense in their decisions on public matters. If there is no cause for a howl it will do little harm. If it is well founded then the louder and longer the howl the better for the country, and the rights and liberties of the people.

The calamity howler is necessary. He is a safety valve that warns the people when the steam is too high and danger imminent. Let the calamity howler howl on. If there was an army of them now in Washington, howling around the White House, and in the halls of legislation—howling at Grover, Gresham, Carlisle, Hoke Smith and J. Sterling Morton, howling at each member of congress, who does nothing but draw his salary and stuff cotton in his ears to deaden the cry of want coming up from the land, the results would be salutary. There is a calamity abroad, and it should be howled about. Let the howling proceed.

Hadn't Consulted His Thinking Machine.

[Auburn (Ind.) Times.]

A Democrat was recently asked what was the principles of his party and he did not know for he had not seen the morning papers.

Good for Texas.

(The Road.)

Two hundred and twenty-six thousand names are now enrolled in People's party clubs in Texas. The two old parties are getting together down there (as they do in Colorado) to "redeem the State."

When You

Spend a day getting voters to read THE CAUCASIAN, you are doing your country a service. One day's work for THE CAUCASIAN NOW, is worth to the reform cause as much as two days' in campaign work next fall.

The National Watchman and THE CAUCASIAN both one year for $1.75.

Jonathan and His Continent.

By MAX O'RELL (Author of "John Bull and His Island," "John Bull, Jr.," Etc.) and JACK ALLYN.

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Paul Blouet (Max O'Rell) is a remarkably clever Frenchman, who has devoted his talents mostly to satirizing the Anglo-Saxon race. The book from which the following extracts are made is his latest production, and material for it was gathered during his recent visit to America.

XXVI—LYNCH LAW.

One of America's Disgraces Handled in the Writer's Best Vein.

Lynch law is a summary justice which, in several of the states, is constantly being dealt out to criminals who, either from the insufficiency of the ordinary laws, or because of the absence of a judicial authority in the neighborhood, might escape punishment.

Not the least semblance of a trial or even of an examination, as a rule.

It is to be hoped, for the credit of American civilization, that this blot will soon be removed.

The victims of lynch law, innocent or guilty, are numerous. Before I went to America, I had no idea how numerous. Almost every day you may read in the American newspapers some horrible tale, such as the following. [Here the writer recites at length the story of the lynching of three negroes who outraged some of a party of white women in Florida.]

The victims of the mob were tortured till they confessed, then hung over a blazing fire, and finally shot. The two corpses were left hanging to the tree to serve as a warning.

The paper adds: "The third negro has not yet been discovered; but if he is caught he will probably be lynched also."

When the operation of lynching is practiced spontaneously, under the excitement caused by the atrocity of such a crime as that committed by the three negroes, and without any refinement of torture, it is of course comprehensible in a young society, though not excusable. But that poor wretches, accused of some crime, and whose innocence or culpability must soon be pronounced by a jury, should be dragged from prison by the populace, and executed with perfect impunity, this is something which surpasses comprehension, even in a country where one is apt to be surprised at nothing.

And this is not all. Lynch law has its humors, as the westerners express it; it is when there has been a mistake—in the victim, and the whole thing has to be gone over again, because the wrong man has been lynched. I leave The Chicago Herald to speak: "The little town of St. Helens is in a ferment. A party of lynchers entered it this morning, went straight to the house of Mrs. Williams to apprise her that her husband had been lynched by mistake during the night. After having expressed their regrets, the men left to go in search of the real culprit. We do not attempt to describe the anguish of the poor woman. It is feared that she will lose her reason."

This took place in the year of disgrace 1888.

The writer then recites the circumstances surrounding the lynchings by the San Francisco Vigilantes and the warning given to Denis Kearney, upon receiving which the Irish gentleman disappeared into space and his present address is unknown, and adds, "Lynch law, as you see, is sometimes salutary."

XXVII—MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

America Produces Plenty of Material for Opera Bouffe Scenes.

As I have said elsewhere, each state of the Union makes its own laws. Those which differ most are the laws upon marriage and divorce.

If it is easy to get married in the United States, it is still more easy to get unmarried.

In the state of New York, for instance, if you go to a hotel with a woman and put down "Mr. So-and-So and Wife" on the register, the law looks upon you as legally married to that woman, but the marriage is not recognized as valid in some other states. To obtain a divorce in the state of New York you must prove infidelity on the part of your wife; but just across the Hudson in the state of New Jersey it is to be obtained on a proof of cruelty or incompatability of character. If this is not easy enough for you, take the train to Chicago, where divorce is to be had for the asking almost.

This institution is just as flourishing in the state of Indiana as in Illinois. The easterners jokingly pretend that, as the trains roll into the capital of Indiana, the porters cry out: "Indianapolis, twenty minutes for divorce!"

Without troubling to go and settle in Utah, an American may set up a harem of legitimate wives. Each lawful spouse might be a concubine outside the state she was married in, but by carefully studying the laws of the different states, Jonathan could, if he pleased, indulge in polygamy without fear of being prosecuted for it.

I have read in American papers divorce cases that were really most comic.

When a will has to be administered matters often become very mixed, as you may easily imagine. Who are the legitimate children? Which are not?

What a capital subject for an opera bouffe might be got from some Chicago divorce cases! What merry quid-pro-quos! What amusing scenes!

"DAPPEN VS. DAPPEN."

I extracted from a Chicago paper the following evidence, full of originality and humor. The plaintiff is at the bar, being examined.

"What is your husband's occupation?" asked the counsel. "Habitual drunkenness, sir," said Mrs. Dappen.

"I refer to your husband's profession." "He made cigars."

"Good cigars?" "Occasionally." Here counsel drew a cigar from his pocket.

"This, your honor, is one of the defendant's cigars." "Mark it 'Exhibit A,'" said the judge.

"Had Mr. Dappen any other profession?" continued the lawyer. "Not to my knowledge."

"Never practiced as a dentist?" "Not professionally."

"Now, Mrs. Dappen, on your oath, did not your husband extract six of your teeth?" Mr. Dappen being evidently out of hearing, Mrs. Dappen whispered, "He did."

"Did he administer gas, or ether, or any anæsthetic?" "No, sir."

"Did he extract the teeth one after the other?" "He extracted them all together."

"Had your husband any license to practice as a dentist?" "I never heard of it. He used to say: 'I will allow you a dollar a day. Bring me the accounts every week and if I ever find a cent missing I will knock your teeth out.'"

"Did he find any deficit in your accounts?" "One Saturday night I could not balance the books. I was thirteen cents short. Without a word my husband struck me in the mouth. Six of my teeth were knocked out. I swallowed two."

"Have you the other four in court?" "Yes, sir."

"Mark them 'Exhibit B,'" said the judge.

Eventually the divorce was granted.

POPULIST DEMOCRACY.

PEOPLE'S PARTY PLATFORM.

Adopted at the Omaha Conference of Laboring People, July 4, 1892.

Assembled upon the one hundred and sixteenth anniversary of the declaration of independence, the People's party of America, in their first national convention, invoking upon their action the blessing of Almighty God, puts forth in the name and on behalf of the people of this country, the following preamble and declaration of principles:

The conditions which surround us best justify our co-operation. We meet in the midst of a nation brought to the verge of moral, political and material ruin. Corruption dominates the ballot box, the legislatures, the congress, and touches even the ermine of the bench. The people are demorlized. Most of the State have been compelled to isolate the voters at the polling places to prevent universal intimidation or bribery. The newspapers are largely subsidized or muzzeled, public opinion silenced business prostrated, our homes covered with mortgages, labor impoverished, and the land concentrating in the hands of the capitalists. The urban workmen are denied the right of organization for self-protection; imported pauperized labor beats down their wages; a hireling standing army, unrecognized by our laws, is established to shoot them down, and they are rapidly degenerating into European conditions. The fruits of the toil of millions are bodly stolen to build up collossal fortunes for a few, unprecedented in the history of mankind, and the possessors of these, in turn, despise the republic and endanger liberty. From the same prolific mode of governmental injustice we breed the two great classes—tramps and millionaires.

The national power to create money is appropriated to enrich bondholders. A vast public debt payable in legal tender currency has been funded into gold-bearing bonds, thereby adding millions to the burdens of the people.

THE OLD PARTIES ARRAIGNED.

Silver which has been accepted as coin since the dawn of history, has been demonetized to add to the purchasing power of gold by decreasing the value of all forms of property, as well as human labor, and the supply of currency is purposely abridged to fatten usurers, bankrupt enterprises and enslave industry. A vast conspiracy against mankind has been organized on two continents and is rapidly taking possession of the world. If not met and overthorwn at once it forebodes terrible social convulsions, the destruction of civilization, or the establishment of an absolute despotism.

We have witnessed for more than a century the struggles of the two great political parties for power and plunder, while grievious wrongs have been inflicted upon the suffering people. We charge that the controlling influences dominating both these parties have permitted the exising dreadful conditions to develop without serious effort to prevent or retrain them. Neither do they now promise us any substantial reform. They have agreed together to ignor in the coming campaign every issue but one. They propose to drown the outeries of plundered people with the uproar of a sham battle over the tariff, so that capitalists, corporations, national banks, ring, trust, watered stock, the demonetization af silver and the oppressions of the usurers may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes, wives and children on the alter of Mammon; to destroy the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from the millionaries.

Assembled on the anniversary of the birthday of the nation, and filled with the spirit of the grand generation who established our independence, we seek to restore the government of the republic to the hands of "the plain people," with which class it originated.

THE WAR IS OVER.

We assert our purposes to be identical with the purposes of the national constitution—"To form a more perfect union, establish justice, insur domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty for ourselves and our posterity." We declare that this republic can only endure as a free government while built upon the love of the whole people for each other and for the nation: that it cannot be pinned together by bayonets; that the civil war is over, and that every passion and resentment which grew out of it must die with it, and that we must be in fact, as we are in name, one united brotherhood of freemen.

Our country finds itself confronted by conditions for which there is no precedent in the history of the world—our annual agricultural productions amount to billions of dollars in value, which must within a few weeks or months be exchanged for billions of dollars of commodities consumed in their production; the existing currency supply is wholly inadequate to make this exchange; the results are falling prices, the formation of combines and rings and the impoverishment of the producing classes. We pledge ourselves that if given power we will labor to correct these evils by wise and reasonable legislation in accordance with the terms of our platform.

We believe that the power of government—in other words, of the people—should be expanded (as in the case the postal service) as rapidly as far as the good sense of an intelligent people and the teachings of experience shall justify, to the end that oppression, injustice and poverty shall eventually cease in the land.

THREEFOLD DECLARATION.

While our sympathies as a party of reform are naturally upon the side of every proposition which will tend to make men intelligent, virtuous and temperate, we nevertheless regard these questions important as they are, as secondary to the great issue now pressing for solution, and upon which not only our individual prosperity but the very existence of free institutions depend, and we ask all men to first help us to determine whether we are to have a republic to administer before we differ as to the conditions upon which it is to be administered, believing that the forces of reform this day organized will never cease to move forward until every remdied and eeal rights and equal deiviileges securely established for all the men and women of the country. We declare, therefore—

1. That the union of the labor forces of the United States this day consummated, shall be permanent and perpetual. May its spirit enter into all hearts for the salvation of the republic and the uplifting of mankind.

2. Wealth belongs to him who creates it, and every dollar taken from industry without an eqivalent is robbery. "If any will not work, neither shall he eat." The interests of rural and civic labor are the same; their enemies are identical.

3. We believe that the time has come when the railroad corporations will either own the people or the people must own them, and should the government enter upon the work of owning and managing any and all railroads we should favor an amendment to the constitution by which all persons engaged in the government service shall be placed under a civil service regulation of the most rigid character, so as to prevent the increase of the power of national administration by the use of such additional government employes.

PLATFORM PLANKS.

1. We demand a national currency, safe, sound, and flexible, issued by the general government only, a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, and that without the use of banking corporations; a just, equitable and efficient means of distribution, direct to the people, at a tax not exceeding 2 per cent, to be provided, as set forth in the sub-treasury plan of the Farmers' Alliance, or some better system; also by payments in discharge of its obligations for public improvements.

a. We demand free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1.

b. We demand that the amount of circulating medium be speedily increased to not less than $50 per capita.

c. We demand a graduated income tax.

d. We believe that the money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people, and hence we demand that all State and national revenue shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government, economically and honestly administered,

1. We demand that postal savings bands be established by the government for the safe deposit of the earnings of the people and to facilitate exchange.

2. ransportation being a means of change and a public necessity, the government should own and operate the railroads in the interest of the people.

a. he telegraph and telephone, like the post-office system, being a necessity for the transportation of news, should be owned and operated in by the government in the interest of the people.

3. he land, including all the national resources of wealth, is the heritage of all the people, and should not be monopolized for speculative purpose, and alien ownership of land should be prohibited. All land now held by railroads and other corporations in excess of their actual needs, and all lands now owned by aliens, should be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE PLATFORM.

Whereas other questions have been presented for our consideration, we hereby submit the following, not as a part of the platform of the People's party, but as resolution expressive of the sentiment of this convention:

1. Resolved, hat we demand a free ballot and a fair count in all elections and pledge ourselves to secure it to every legal voter without Federal intervention through the adoption by the State of the unperverted Australian or secret ballot system.

2. Resolved, hat the revenue derived from a graduated income tax should be applied to the reduction of the burden of taxation now resting upon the domestic industries of this country.

3. Resolved, hat we pledge our support to fair and liberal pensions to Ex-Union soldiers and sailors.

4. Resolved, That we condemn the fallacy of protecting American labor under the present system, which opens our ports to the pauper and criminal classes of the world, and crowds out our wage-earners; and we denounce the present ineffective laws against contract labor, and demand the further restriction of undesirable immigration.

5. Resolved, That we cordially sympathize with the efforf of organized workingmen to shorten the hours of labor and demand a rigid enforcement of the existing eight-hour law on government work and ask that a penalty, clause be added to the said law.

6. Resolved, That we regard the maintenance of a large standing army of mercenaries, known as the Pinkerton system as a menace to our liberties, and we demand its abolition; and we condemn the recent invasion of the territory of Wyoming by the hiered assassins of plutocracy, assisted by Federal officials.

7. Resolved, That we commend to the favorable consideration of the people and the reform press the legislative system known as the initiative and referendum.

8. Resolved, That we favor a constitutional provision limiting the office of President and Vice-President to one term, and providing for the election of Senators of the United States by a direct vote of the people.

9 Resolved, That we oppose any subsidy or national aid to any private corporation for any purpose.

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